SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
Adventure
COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JULY
NO. 298
Featuring "The FAT SUPERBOY!"
BOO-HOO!... SUPERBOY, I'M SO EMBARRASSED, GETTING STUCK IN THIS PHONE BOOTH BECAUSE I'VE SUDDENLY BECOME STOUT! PROMISE YOU WON'T LOOK AT ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE FAT!
TELEPHONE
TELEPHONE
DON'T WORRY, LANA. I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD SO THEY CAN PRY YOU LOOSE!
I DON'T DARE LET LANA KNOW THAT I'VE ALSO BECOME FAT!
Extra! "TALES of the BIZARRO WORLD!"

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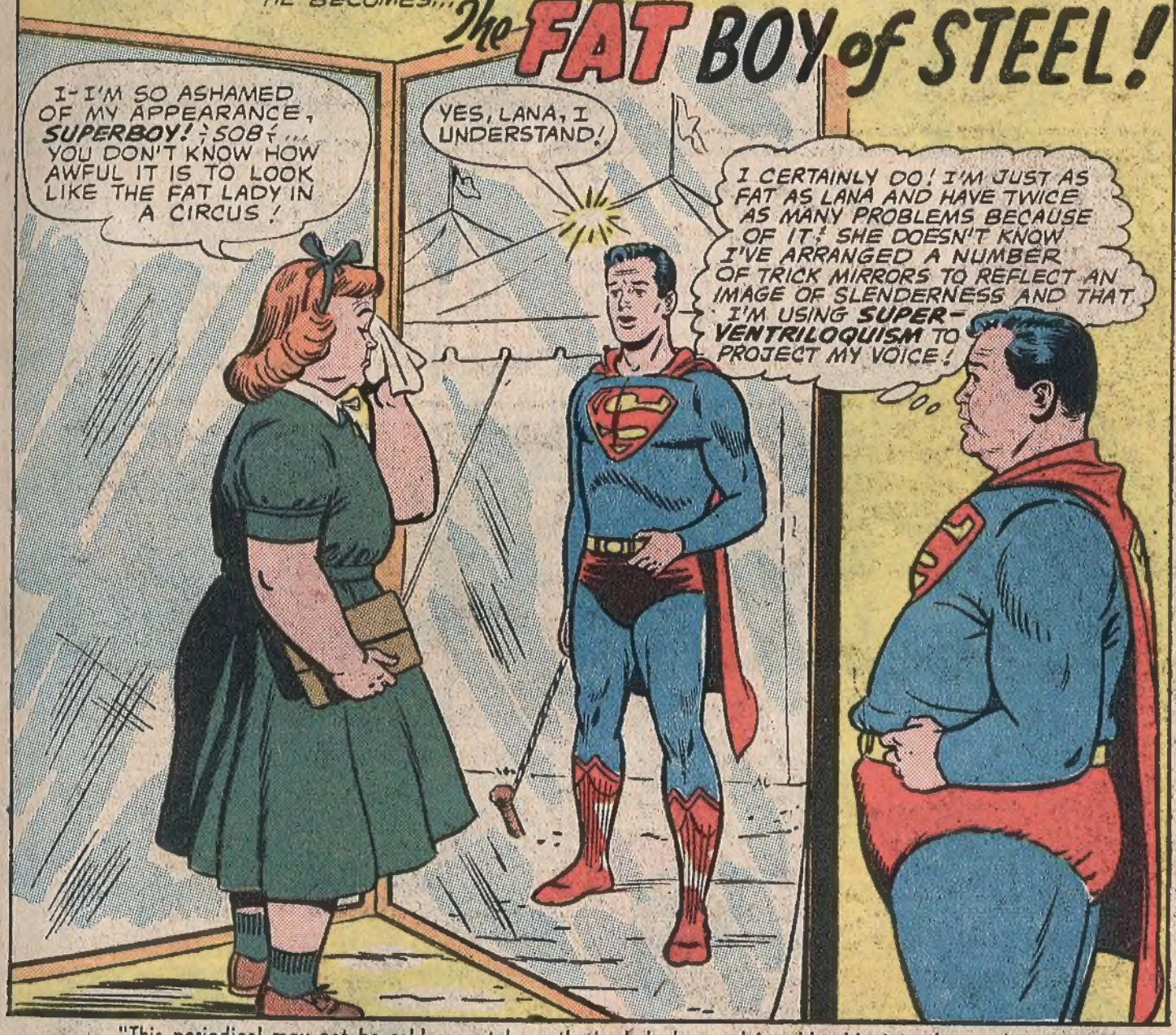
SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

ONE DAY, A MYSTERIOUS EPIDEMIC OF FATNESS ATTACKS **SMALLVILLE**, AND AMAZINGLY, NOT EVEN **SUPERBOY** IS EXEMPT FROM BECOMING OVERWEIGHT! BUT THE PROBLEMS CONFRONTING **SUPERBOY** ARE NOT MERELY THOSE WHICH ARISE FROM AN EMBARRASSINGLY BLOATED FIGURE! AN ASTONISHING SERIES OF PREDICAMENTS ARE IN STORE FOR HIM WHEN HE BECOMES...

The FAT BOY of STEEL!



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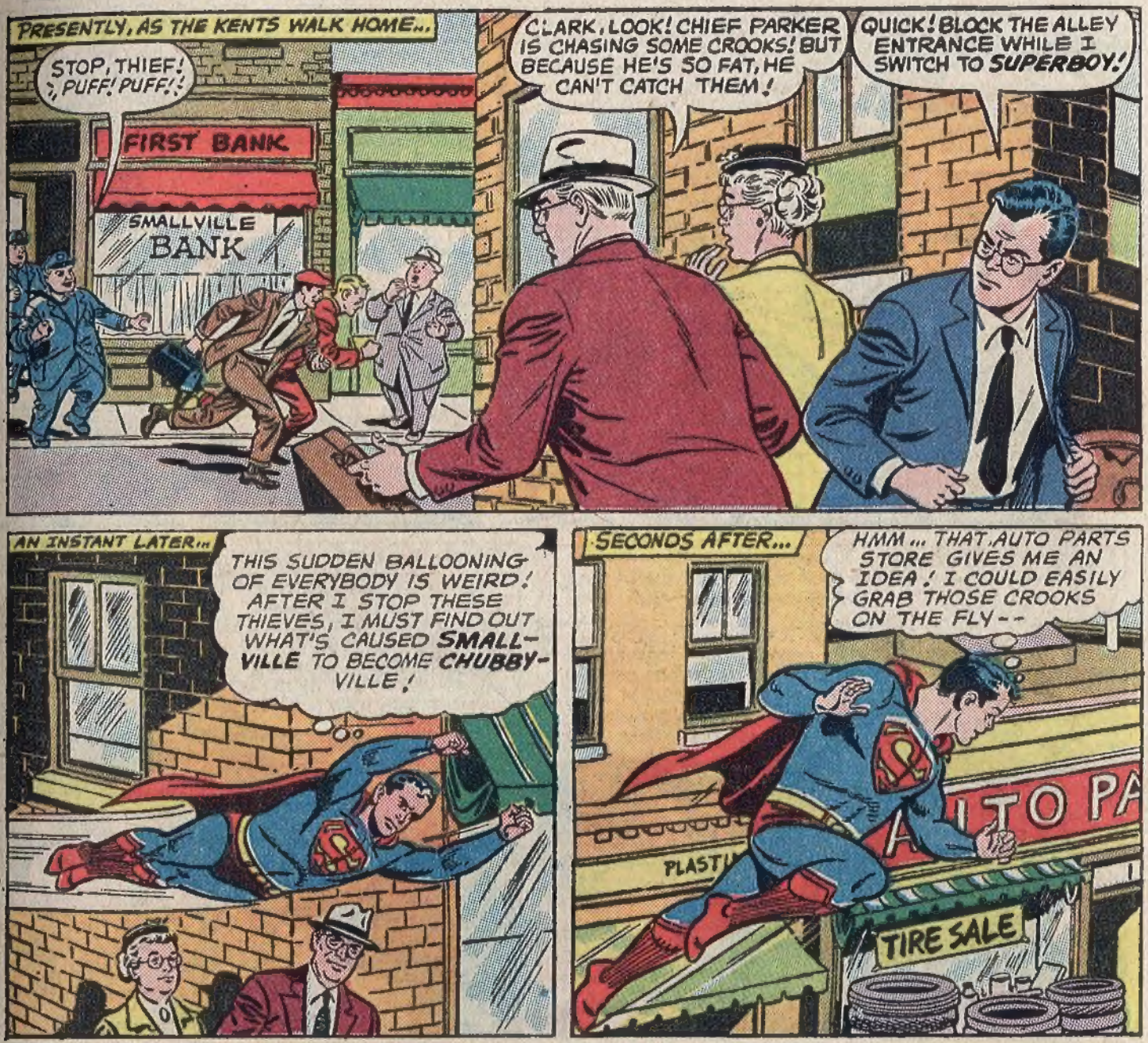
ADVENTURE COMICS, No. 298; July, 1962. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S., $1.75 including postage. Foreign, $3.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. © 1962 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

ONE MORNING, AS THE KENTS RETURN HOME AFTER A WEEK'S VACATION...
WELL, WE HAD A GOOD REST, BUT IT'S GREAT TO COME BACK HOME!
GOSH, DAD! LOOK WHO'S WEIGHING HIMSELF! CHIEF PARKER--ONLY HE'S BECOME AS FAT AS A HOG!
SMALLVILLE
HELLO, FOLKS! SHOCKED TO SEE ME FAT LIKE THIS, EH? WELL, A LOT HAPPENED WHILE YOU WERE AWAY! OVERNIGHT, ALMOST EVERYONE IN TOWN GOT FAT, INCLUDING ME!
BUT NORMALLY IT TAKES MONTHS TO PUT ON SO MUCH WEIGHT!
THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY IS MYSTIFIED! TAKE ME, CLARK! I NOW WEIGH 350 POUNDS! MY UNIFORM IS SPLITTING AND I'VE HAD NO TIME TO ORDER NEW ONES! I'M IN SOME FIX, BELIEVE ME!
THEN...
CHIEF PARKER WAS RIGHT! EITHER I'M SEEING DOUBLE OR EVERYONE HAS MORE THAN DOUBLED IN WEIGHT! CLARK, ISN'T THAT YOUR FRIEND, PETE ROSS?
Y-YES! BUT I'D HARDLY RECOGNIZE HIM!
HI, CLARK! ; PUFF! PUFF! ; I GUESS YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT OUR EPIDEMIC OF FATNESS! IT'S LUCKY YOU FOLKS WERE ON VACATION OR YOU'D HAVE BEEN AFFECTED LIKE US!
DAD AND MOM MIGHT'VE BEEN! BUT AS SUPERBOY, NOTHING COULD MAKE ME FAT EXCEPT A CERTAIN KIND OF RED KRYPTONITE!
IF I WERE YOU, I'D LEAVE TOWN BEFORE YOU, TOO. PUT ON WEIGHT!
OF COURSE CLARK COULDN'T GAIN A POUND! I KNOW HE'S SECRETLY SUPERBOY, AND THAT WHAT AFFECTS AVERAGE HUMANS, CAN'T HARM HIM!
2


PRESENTLY, AS THE KENTS WALK HOME...
STOP, THIEF! PUFF! PUFF!
FIRST BANK
SMALLVILLE BANK
CLARK, LOOK! CHIEF PARKER IS CHASING SOME CROOKS! BUT BECAUSE HE'S SO FAT, HE CAN'T CATCH THEM!
QUICK! BLOCK THE ALLEY ENTRANCE WHILE I SWITCH TO SUPERBOY!

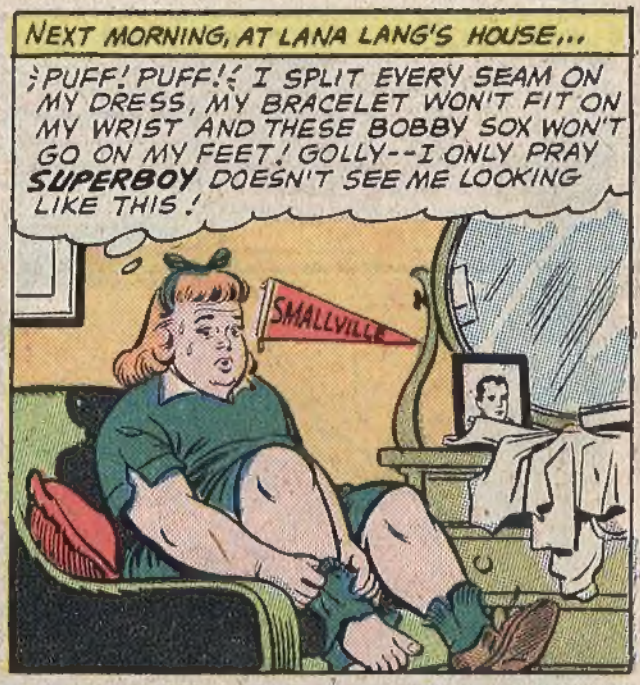
AN INSTANT LATER...
THIS SUDDEN BALLOONING OF EVERYBODY IS WEIRD! AFTER I STOP THESE THIEVES, I MUST FIND OUT WHAT'S CAUSED SMALLVILLE TO BECOME CHUBBYVILLE!

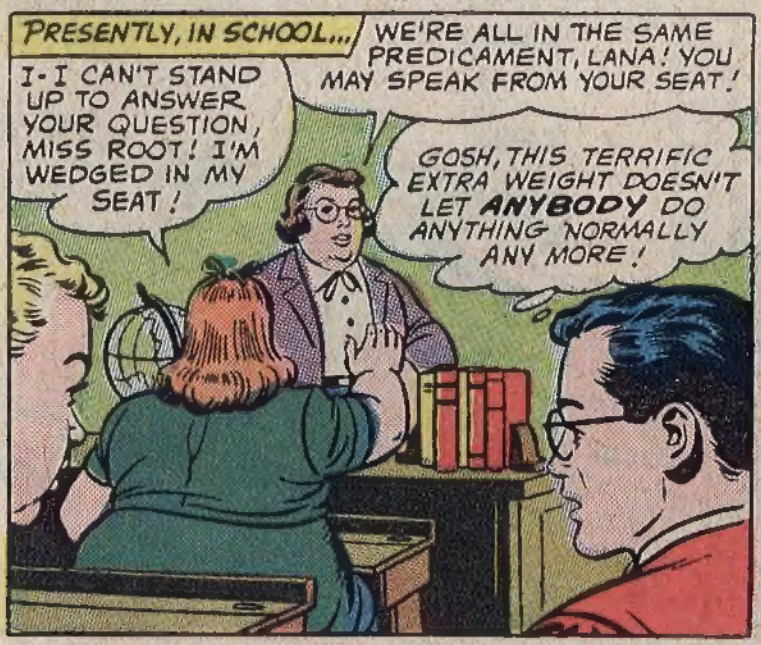
SECONDS AFTER...
HMM... THAT AUTO PARTS STORE GIVES ME AN IDEA! I COULD EASILY GRAB THOSE CROOKS ON THE FLY--
TIRE SALE

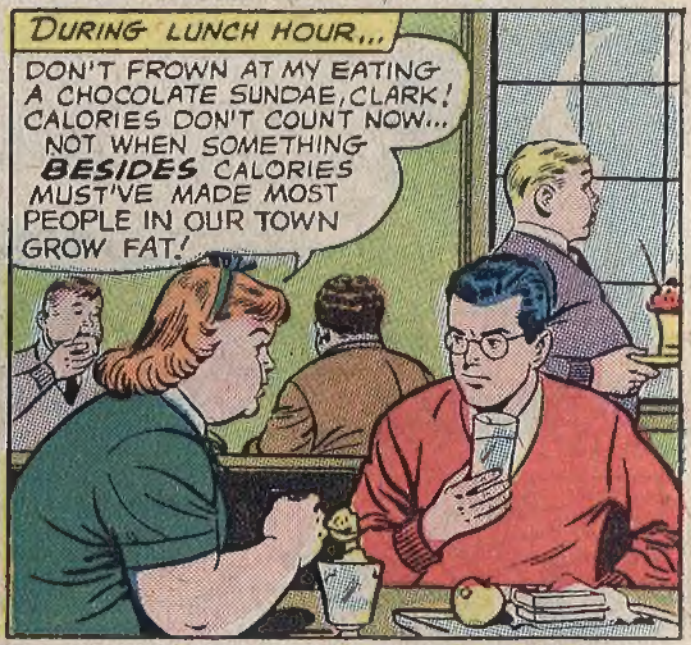
ZIPPP!
ZIPPPP!
--BUT SINCE THESE HOODS PROBABLY FIGURED THEY'D HAVE A GOOD CHANCE OF ESCAPING FROM FAT POLICEMEN, IT'S MORE FITTING TO CAPTURE THEM THIS WAY!
3

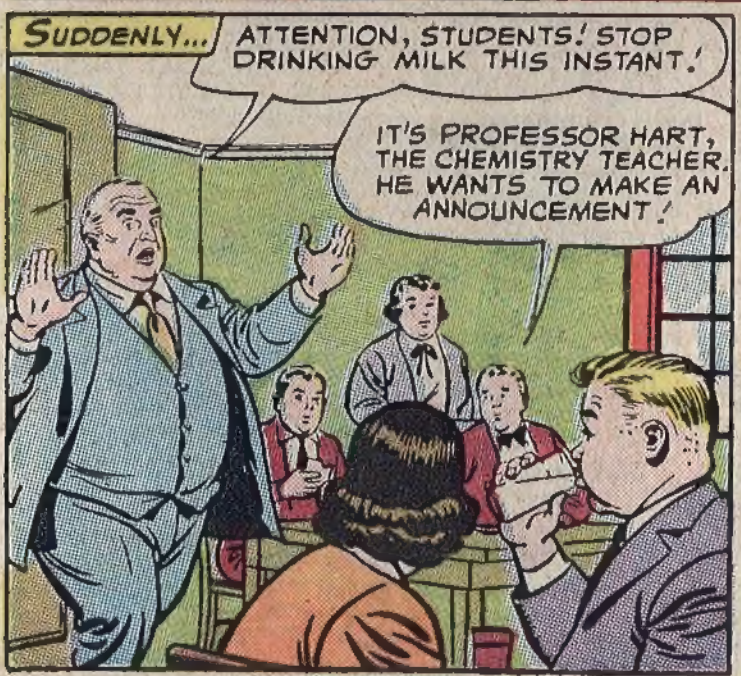
NOW THEY'VE ALSO GROWN "FAT TIRES" AROUND THEIR MIDDLES THAT'LL SLOW THEM UP!

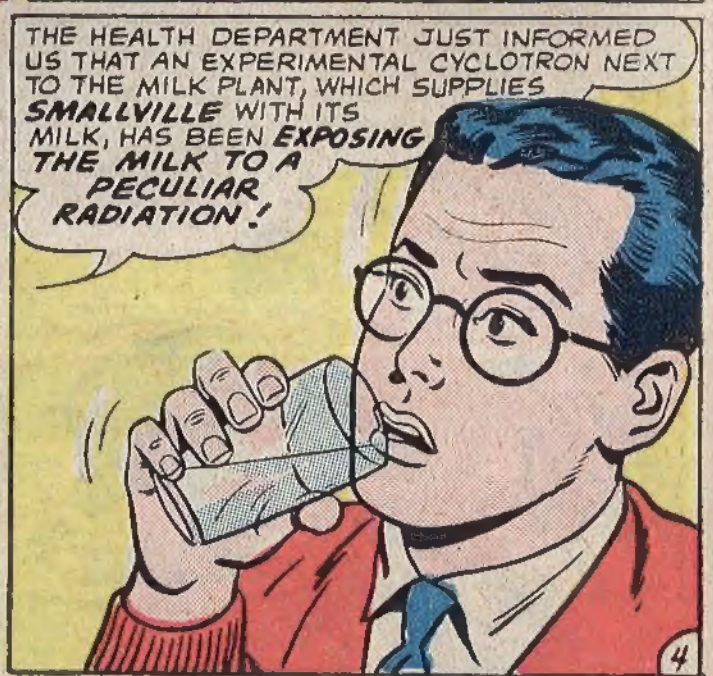
SOON...
THANKS, SUPERBOY! IN MY CONDITION, I COULDN'T CATCH A TORTOISE!
DON'T FEEL BADLY, CHIEF! THIS EPIDEMIC OF FATNESS MAY DISAPPEAR AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT CAME!

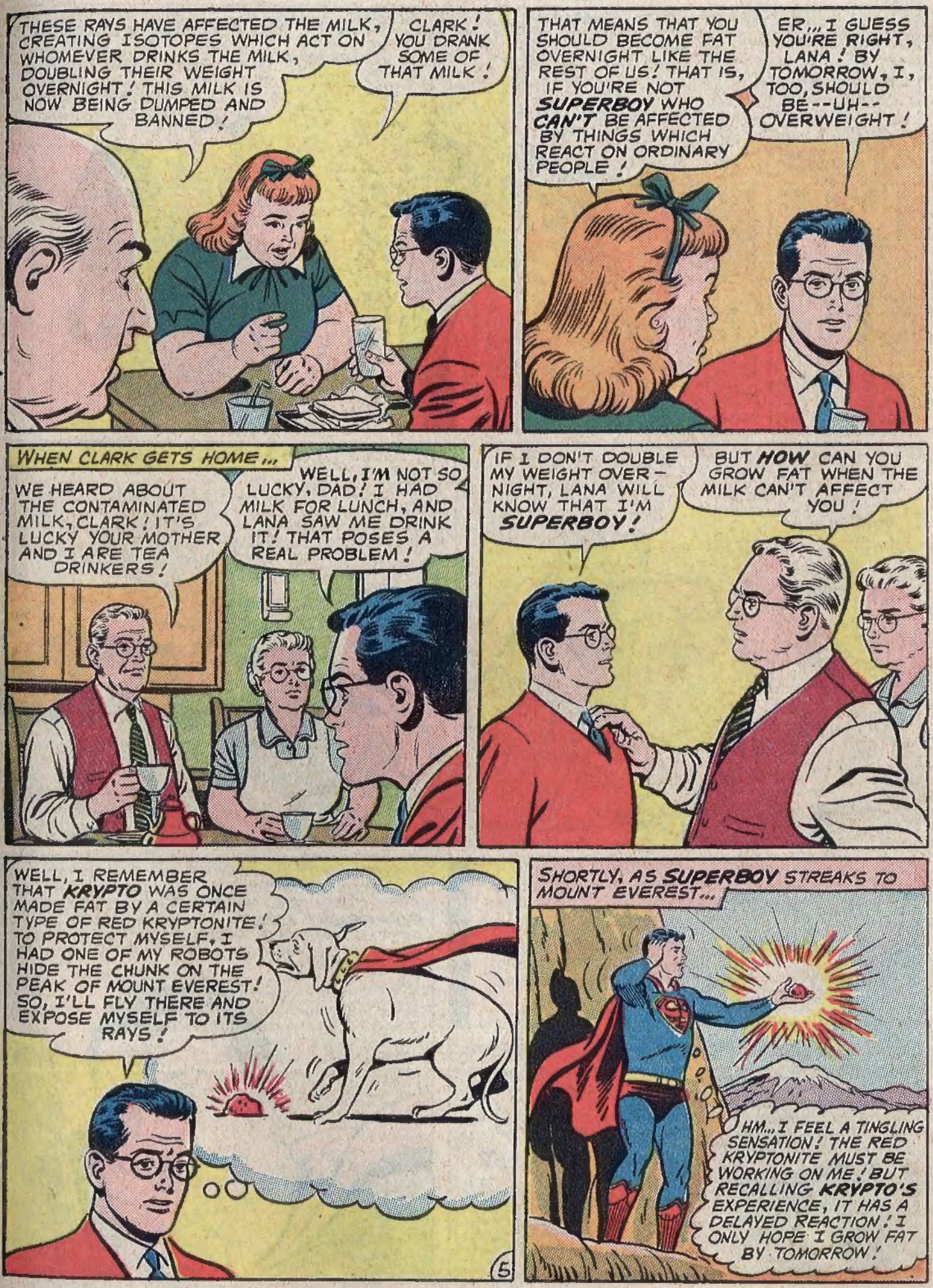

NEXT MORNING, AT LANA LANG'S HOUSE...
;PUFF! PUFF!; I SPLIT EVERY SEAM ON MY DRESS, MY BRACELET WON'T FIT ON MY WRIST AND THESE BOBBY SOX WON'T GO ON MY FEET! GOLLY--I ONLY PRAY SUPERBOY DOESN'T SEE ME LOOKING LIKE THIS!
SMALLVILLE


PRESENTLY, IN SCHOOL...
I-I CAN'T STAND UP TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, MISS ROOT! I'M WEDGED IN MY SEAT!
WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT, LANA! YOU MAY SPEAK FROM YOUR SEAT!
GOSH, THIS TERRIFIC EXTRA WEIGHT DOESN'T LET ANYBODY DO ANYTHING NORMALLY ANY MORE!

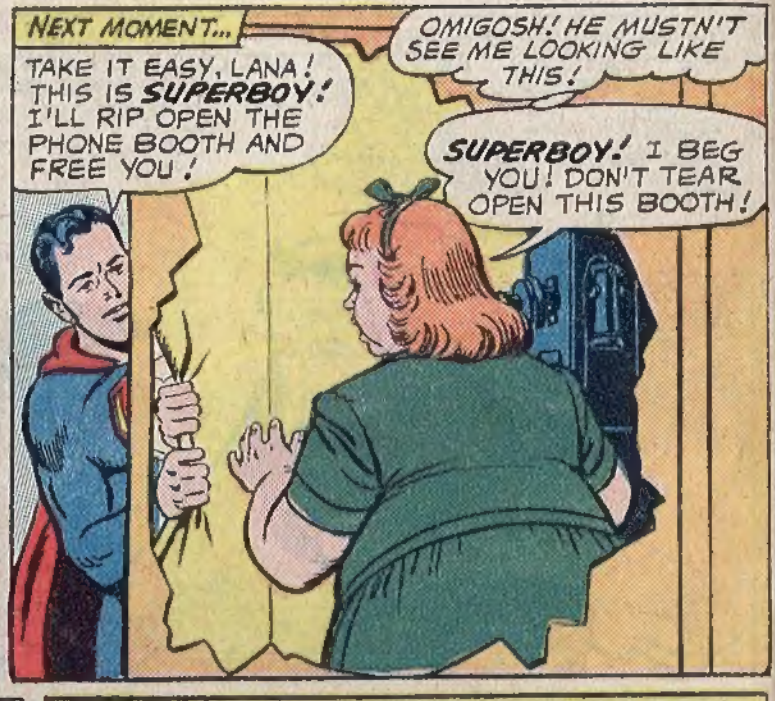

DURING LUNCH HOUR...
DON'T FROWN AT MY EATING A CHOCOLATE SUNDAE, CLARK! CALORIES DON'T COUNT NOW... NOT WHEN SOMETHING BESIDES CALORIES MUST'VE MADE MOST PEOPLE IN OUR TOWN GROW FAT!

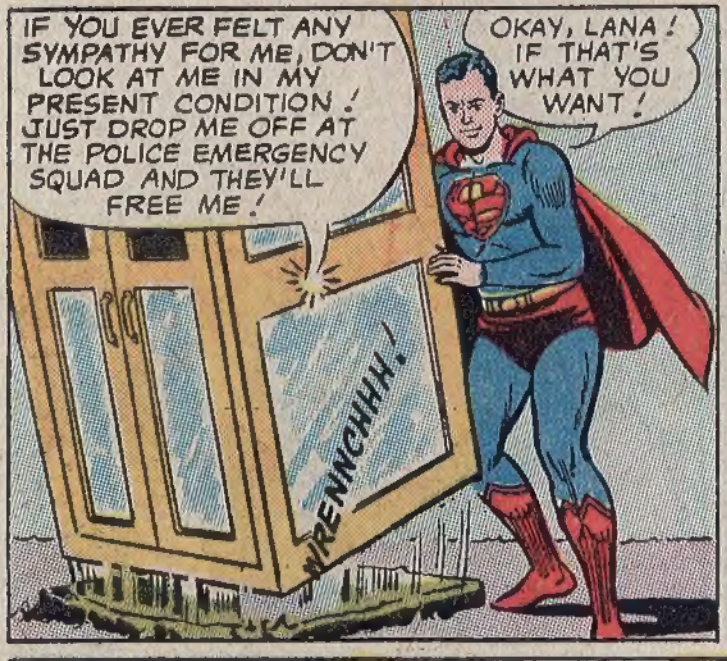

SUDDENLY...
ATTENTION, STUDENTS! STOP DRINKING MILK THIS INSTANT!
IT'S PROFESSOR HART, THE CHEMISTRY TEACHER. HE WANTS TO MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT!

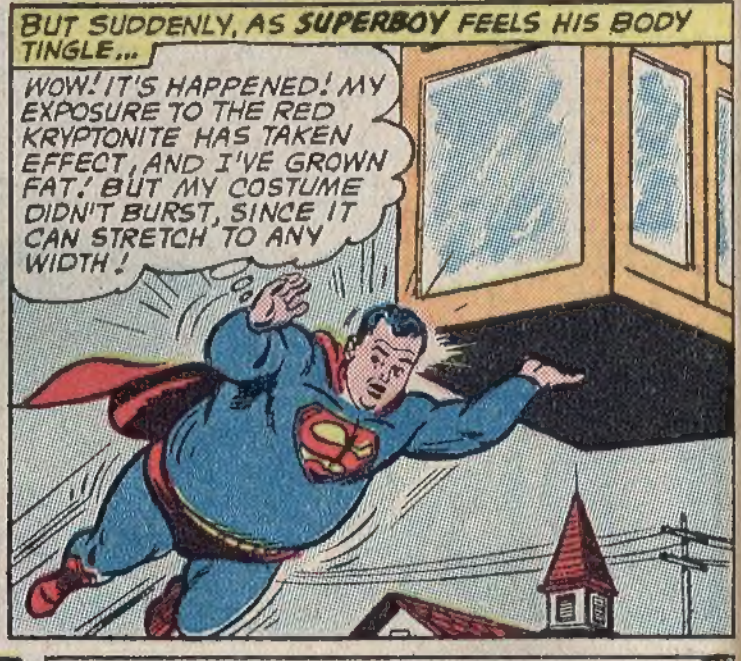

THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT JUST INFORMED US THAT AN EXPERIMENTAL CYCLOTRON NEXT TO THE MILK PLANT, WHICH SUPPLIES SMALLVILLE WITH ITS MILK, HAS BEEN EXPOSING THE MILK TO A PECULIAR RADIATION!
4

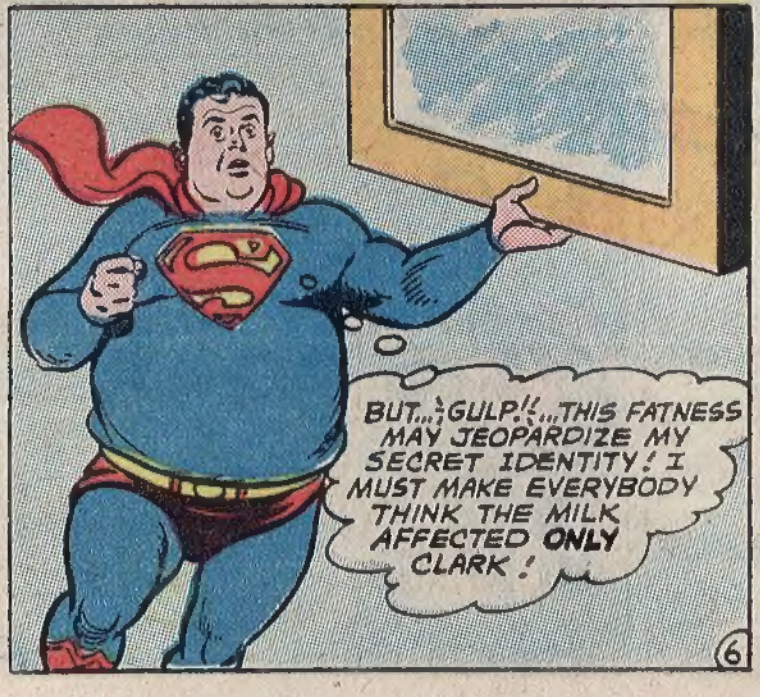

THESE RAYS HAVE AFFECTED THE MILK, CREATING ISOTOPES WHICH ACT ON WHOMEVER DRINKS THE MILK, DOUBLING THEIR WEIGHT OVERNIGHT! THIS MILK IS NOW BEING DUMPED AND BANNED!
CLARK! YOU DRANK SOME OF THAT MILK!
THAT MEANS THAT YOU SHOULD BECOME FAT OVERNIGHT LIKE THE REST OF US! THAT IS, IF YOU'RE NOT SUPERBOY WHO CAN'T BE AFFECTED BY THINGS WHICH REACT ON ORDINARY PEOPLE!
ER,,, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, LANA! BY TOMORROW, I, TOO, SHOULD BE--UH-- OVERWEIGHT!
WHEN CLARK GETS HOME,,,
WE HEARD ABOUT THE CONTAMINATED MILK, CLARK! IT'S LUCKY YOUR MOTHER AND I ARE TEA DRINKERS!
WELL, I'M NOT SO LUCKY, DAD! I HAD MILK FOR LUNCH, AND LANA SAW ME DRINK IT! THAT POSES A REAL PROBLEM!
IF I DON'T DOUBLE MY WEIGHT OVER-NIGHT, LANA WILL KNOW THAT I'M SUPERBOY!
BUT HOW CAN YOU GROW FAT WHEN THE MILK CAN'T AFFECT YOU!
WELL, I REMEMBER THAT KRYPTO WAS ONCE MADE FAT BY A CERTAIN TYPE OF RED KRYPTONITE! TO PROTECT MYSELF, I HAD ONE OF MY ROBOTS HIDE THE CHUNK ON THE PEAK OF MOUNT EVEREST! SO, I'LL FLY THERE AND EXPOSE MYSELF TO ITS RAYS!
SHORTLY, AS SUPERBOY STREAKS TO MOUNT EVEREST...
HM,,, I FEEL A TINGLING SENSATION! THE RED KRYPTONITE MUST BE WORKING ON ME! BUT RECALLING KRYPTO'S EXPERIENCE, IT HAS A DELAYED REACTION! I ONLY HOPE I GROW FAT BY TOMORROW!
5

NEXT DAY, AS SUPERBOY PATROLS SMALLVILLE...
HELP! SOMEBODY! I'M STUCK IN THIS PHONE BOOTH!
OH-OH! POOR LANA IS HAVING TROUBLE AGAIN WITH HER SWOLLEN FIGURE!
TELEPHONE

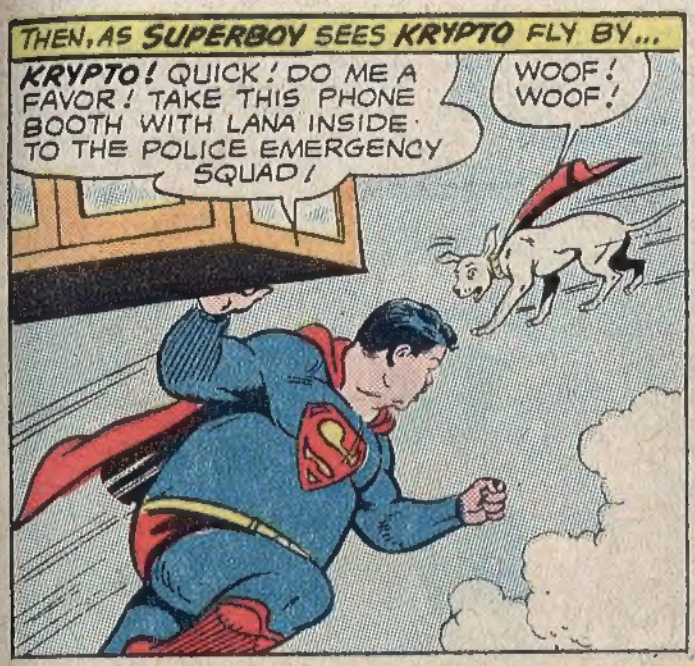

NEXT MOMENT...
TAKE IT EASY, LANA! THIS IS SUPERBOY! I'LL RIP OPEN THE PHONE BOOTH AND FREE YOU!
OMIGOSH! HE MUSTN'T SEE ME LOOKING LIKE THIS!
SUPERBOY! I BEG YOU! DON'T TEAR OPEN THIS BOOTH!

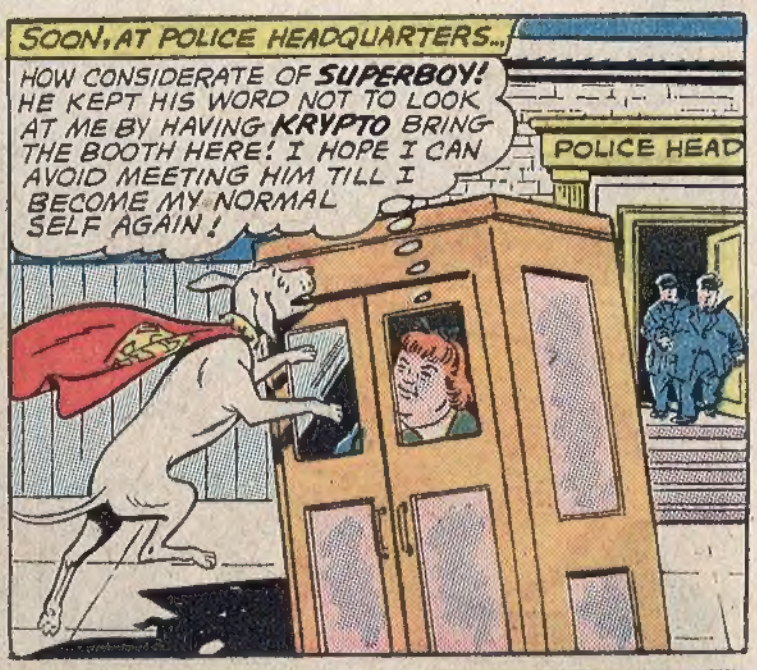

IF YOU EVER FELT ANY SYMPATHY FOR ME, DON'T LOOK AT ME IN MY PRESENT CONDITION! JUST DROP ME OFF AT THE POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD AND THEY'LL FREE ME!
OKAY, LANA! IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT!
WRENNGHHH!

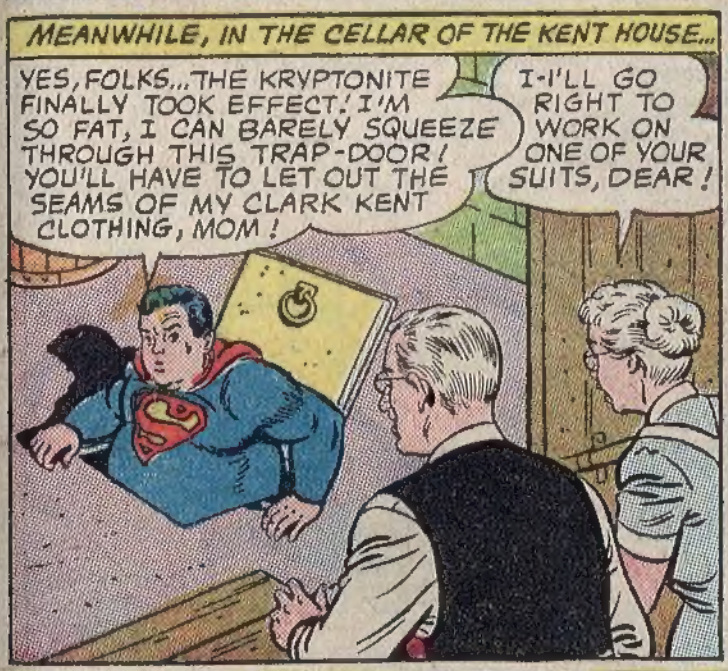

BUT SUDDENLY, AS SUPERBOY FEELS HIS BODY TINGLE...
WOW! IT'S HAPPENED! MY EXPOSURE TO THE RED KRYPTONITE HAS TAKEN EFFECT, AND I'VE GROWN FAT! BUT MY COSTUME DIDN'T BURST, SINCE IT CAN STRETCH TO ANY WIDTH!

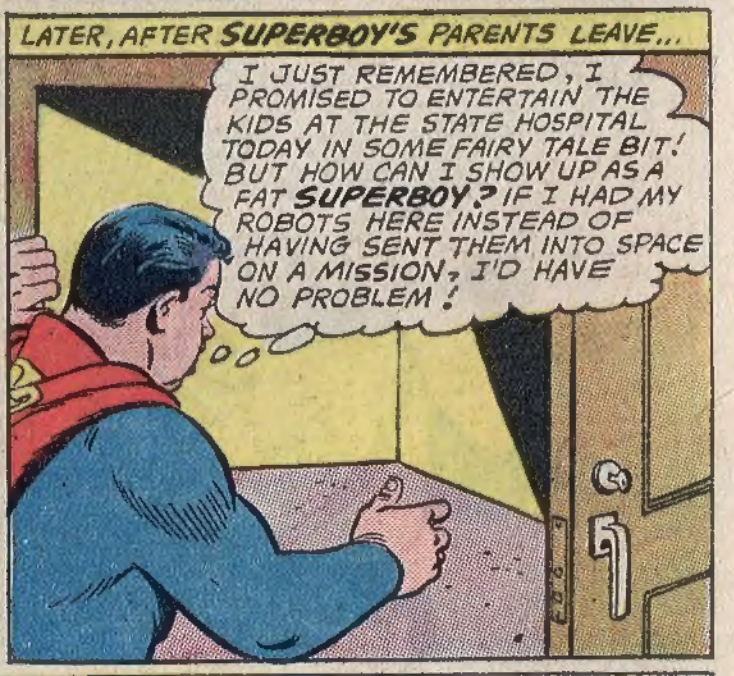

BUT...! GULP!...THIS FATNESS MAY JEOPARDIZE MY SECRET IDENTITY! I MUST MAKE EVERYBODY THINK THE MILK AFFECTED ONLY CLARK!
6

IF SUPERBOY CONTINUES TO LOOK NORMAL WHILE CLARK APPEARS FAT, IT'LL SEEM AS IF CLARK AND SUPERBOY WERE TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE! BUT HOW DO I PREVENT ANYONE FROM SEEING ME WHEN I DELIVER THIS BOOTH TO THE POLICE?

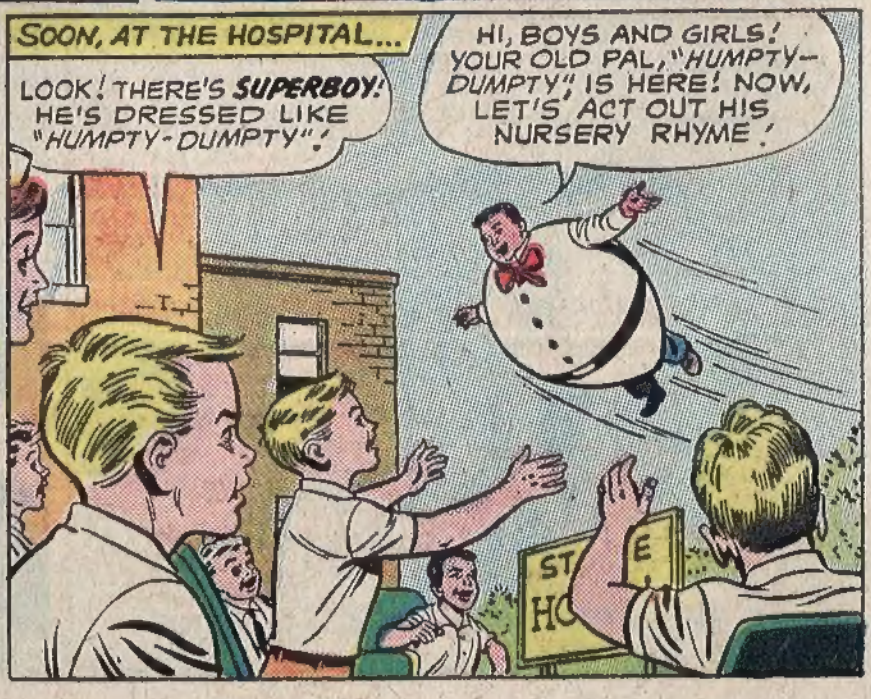

THEN, AS SUPERBOY SEES KRYPTO FLY BY...
KRYPTO! QUICK! DO ME A FAVOR! TAKE THIS PHONE BOOTH WITH LANA INSIDE TO THE POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD!
WOOF! WOOF!


SOON, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HOW CONSIDERATE OF SUPERBOY! HE KEPT HIS WORD NOT TO LOOK AT ME BY HAVING KRYPTO BRING THE BOOTH HERE! I HOPE I CAN AVOID MEETING HIM TILL I BECOME MY NORMAL SELF AGAIN!
POLICE HEAD


MEANWHILE, IN THE CELLAR OF THE KENT HOUSE...
YES, FOLKS... THE KRYPTONITE FINALLY TOOK EFFECT! I'M SO FAT, I CAN BARELY SQUEEZE THROUGH THIS TRAP-DOOR! YOU'LL HAVE TO LET OUT THE SEAMS OF MY CLARK KENT CLOTHING, MOM!
I-I'LL GO RIGHT TO WORK ON ONE OF YOUR SUITS, DEAR!


LATER, AFTER SUPERBOY'S PARENTS LEAVE...
I JUST REMEMBERED, I PROMISED TO ENTERTAIN THE KIDS AT THE STATE HOSPITAL TODAY IN SOME FAIRY TALE BIT! BUT HOW CAN I SHOW UP AS A FAT SUPERBOY? IF I HAD MY ROBOTS HERE INSTEAD OF HAVING SENT THEM INTO SPACE ON A MISSION, I'D HAVE NO PROBLEM!

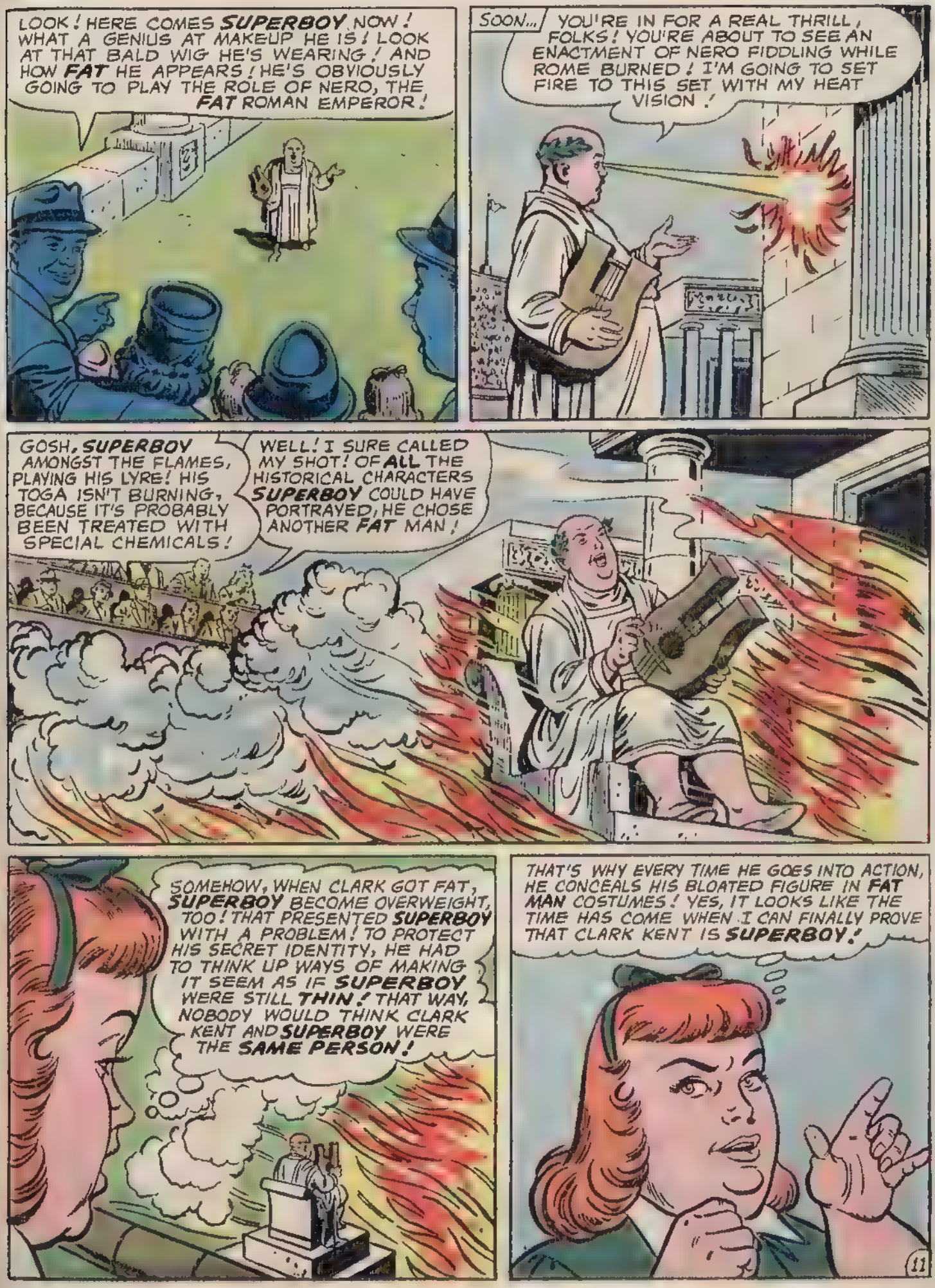
I MUST THINK OF A WAY TO DISGUISE MY BLOATED APPEARANCE! HMMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
7


SOON, AT THE HOSPITAL...
LOOK! THERE'S SUPERBOY! HE'S DRESSED LIKE "HUMPTY-DUMPTY"!
HI, BOYS AND GIRLS! YOUR OLD PAL, "HUMPTY-DUMPTY" IS HERE! NOW, LET'S ACT OUT HIS NURSERY RHYME!

FIRST, I'LL USE THIS RUBBLE TO BUILD A TALL WALL! BECAUSE, IF YOU REMEMBER THE OLD RHYME..."HUMPTY-DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL"!
NOW, KIDS, WHAT'S THE NEXT LINE OF THE "HUMPTY DUMPTY" NURSERY RHYME?
"HUMPTY DUMPTY" HAD A GREAT FALL!
WHOOOOSHHH
RIGHT! HERE COMES THE FALL! LOOK OUT BELOW!
WOW!
SPLATTT!
NOW TO STREAK AWAY SO FAST THAT ALL THEY'LL SEE IS A FLASH OF BLUE AND RED!
THEN, AS SUPERBOY VANISHES...
WASN'T HE WONDERFUL? IT'S JUST LIKE IN THE POEM! "NOTHING COULD PUT HUMPTY-DUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN"!
LATER, NEAR THE KENT HOUSE...
WELL, FAT AS I AM, I HAVE ONE CONSOLATION! I'LL SOON DISCOVER WHETHER CLARK IS AN ORDINARY BOY! IF HE DIDN'T GET FAT, IT WILL PROVE HE'S SUPERBOY! HMM--HE'S SITTING ON THE PORCH SWING!
THE KENTS

GOLLY, CLARK! Y-YOU'RE FAT! THE MILK DID AFFECT YOU!
YES, LANA! NOW CLARK CAN'T TAKE PART IN THE CENTENNIAL PAGEANT BEING CONDUCTED TOMORROW BY OUR SKINNY CITIZENS! THE FAT ONES HAVEN'T THE ENERGY TO MARCH THROUGH TOWN!
THEN, AS LANA PLOPS DOWN NEXT TO CLARK...
LOOK OUT, LANA! THE COUCH!
OHHHH!
CRRAAK!
NEXT INSTANT...
HA! HA! THAT WAS FUNNY! TWO FATTIES LIKE US SHOULDN'T SIT TOGETHER ON THE SAME COUCH!
I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR, CLARK! BEING FAT IS A CALAMITY! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW AT THE PARADE!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED, CLARK! LANA'S VERY SENSITIVE ABOUT HER WEIGHT! AND SPEAKING OF WEIGHT, HOW WILL YOU APPEAR IN THE PAGEANT IF YOU DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW THAT SUPERBOY AND CLARK KENT BOTH BECOME FAT!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER DISGUISE IDEA, DAD!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
LOOK! AS HIS CONTRIBUTION TO THE PARADE, SUPERBOY CONSTRUCTED A LIFE-SIZE BLIMP FIGURE OF HIMSELF INFLATED WITH HELIUM!
YES! IT MUST BE HIS WAY OF SHOWING SYMPATHY FOR OUR PREDICAMENT... BY MAKING HIS BALLOON REPLICA LOOK FAT!
SMALLVILLE CENTENNIAL

HA! HA! THEY SHOULD KNOW THAT THIS IDEA OCCURRED TO ME BECAUSE MY OWN BODY HAD BALLOONED! BY USING MY FLYING POWERS TO STAY ALOFT, I'VE FOOLED PEOPLE INTO THINKING I'M A RUBBER BLIMP!
THEN, AS THE MARCHERS RELEASE THE COROS...
NOW HE'S MAKING BELIEVE HE'S FLOATING AWAY, LIKE A HELIUM-FILLED BALLOON!
HMM... I WONDER IF IT'S REALLY MAKE-BELIEVE? IT'S STRANGE, THAT ON SUPERBOY'S LAST TWO APPEARANCES, HE'S IMPERSONATED A FAT MAN!
YESTERDAY, HE ENTERTAINED SOME CHILDREN AS "HUMPTY-DUMPTY"! NOW HE'S EITHER A BALLOON OR HIMSELF! HMM... IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO SEE WHAT ROLE SUPERBOY ENACTS TOMORROW FOR SMALLVILLE COLLEGE'S HISTORY CLUB PANORAMA!
NEXT AFTERNOON, AT A MOVIE LOT NEAR METROPOLIS...
I KNOW YOU'VE JUST FINISHED A PICTURE ABOUT ANCIENT ROME! DO YOU MIND IF I BORROW YOUR DISMANTLED SETS FOR A DAY?
YOU CAN KEEP THEM, SUPERBOY! WE INTENDED TO THROW THEM OUT, ANYWAY!
METROPOLIS MOVIE CORP.
THAT EVENING...
THE COLLEGE STADIUM IS EMPTY! IF I WORK AT SUPER-SPEED, NOBODY WILL SEE ME ASSEMBLING THESE SETS IN THE ARENA WHERE THE HISTORICAL PANORAMA WILL BE PERFORMED!
STADIUM
NEXT DAY...
HEY! THERE'S A ROMAN SETTING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ARENA!
YES! THEY SAY SUPERBOY ERECTED IT DURING THE NIGHT!

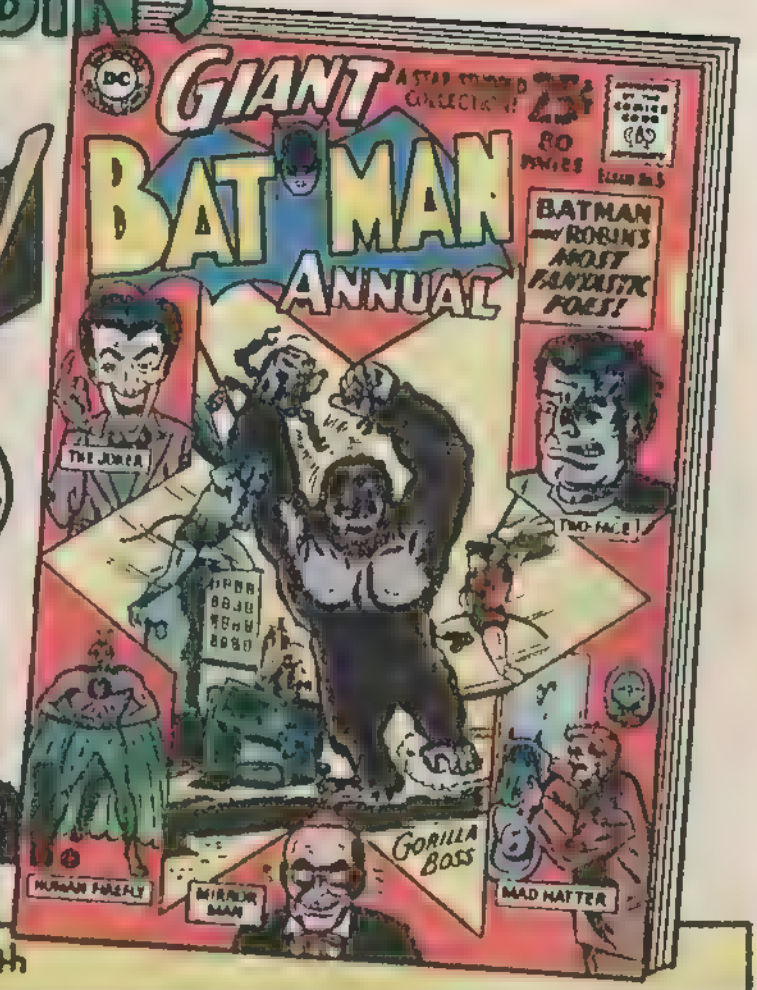

LOOK! HERE COMES SUPERBOY NOW! WHAT A GENIUS AT MAKEUP HE IS! LOOK AT THAT BALD WIG HE'S WEARING! AND HOW FAT HE APPEARS! HE'S OBVIOUSLY GOING TO PLAY THE ROLE OF NERO, THE FAT ROMAN EMPEROR!
SOON... YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL THRILL, FOLKS! YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE AN ENACTMENT OF NERO FIDDLING WHILE ROME BURNED! I'M GOING TO SET FIRE TO THIS SET WITH MY HEAT VISION!
GOSH, SUPERBOY AMONGST THE FLAMES, PLAYING HIS LYRE! HIS TOGA ISN'T BURNING, BECAUSE IT'S PROBABLY BEEN TREATED WITH SPECIAL CHEMICALS!
WELL! I SURE CALLED MY SHOT! OF ALL THE HISTORICAL CHARACTERS SUPERBOY COULD HAVE PORTRAYED, HE CHOSE ANOTHER FAT MAN!
SOMEHOW, WHEN CLARK GOT FAT, SUPERBOY BECOME OVERWEIGHT, TOO! THAT PRESENTED SUPERBOY WITH A PROBLEM! TO PROTECT HIS SECRET IDENTITY, HE HAD TO THINK UP WAYS OF MAKING IT SEEM AS IF SUPERBOY WERE STILL THIN! THAT WAY, NOBODY WOULD THINK CLARK KENT AND SUPERBOY WERE THE SAME PERSON!
THAT'S WHY EVERY TIME HE GOES INTO ACTION, HE CONCEALS HIS BLOATED FIGURE IN FAT MAN COSTUMES! YES, IT LOOKS LIKE THE TIME HAS COME WHEN I CAN FINALLY PROVE THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!

NEXT DAY...
HEY, LANA! DID YOU HEAR THE LATEST? SUPERBOY HAS PROMISED TO HELP THE SMALLVILLE BANK LAUNCH ITS CHRISTMAS CLUB DRIVE! HE'LL BE WEARING A SANTA CLAUS COSTUME!
WHY...UH...THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION, HAL! I'LL THINK I'LL GO DOWNTOWN AND JOIN THE CLUB MYSELF!
SO SUPERBOY IS GOING TO POSE AS ANOTHER FAT CHARACTER! WELL, I'LL KNOW WHAT TO ASK "SANTA" FOR THIS CHRISTMAS! "SANTA'S" SECRET IDENTITY!
THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE SMALLVILLE BANK...
GOLLY, SUPERBOY IS SIGNING UP MORE MEMBERS IN ONE AFTERNOON THAN WE SIGNED UP ALL YEAR!
WAIT'LL HE WRITES UP MY APPLICATION! I'LL GET MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT IN ADVANCE! ...PROOF THAT CLARK IS SUPERBOY!
SIGN UP WITH SANTA for your CHRISTMAS CLUB MEMBERSHIP
SUPERBOY HIMSELF WILL WRITE Your APPLICATION!
MOMENTS LATER...
LANA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT LETTER-OPENER?
ONCE AND FOR ALL I'M GOING TO REVEAL YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! YOU'RE FAT! YOU'RE JUST AS FAT AS CLARK KENT--BECAUSE YOU ARE CLARK KENT! THAT'S WHY, IN EVERY PUBLIC APPEARANCE, YOU DRESSED IN A COSTUME THAT WOULD HIDE YOUR CHUBBINESS!
HUMPTY-DUMPTY, A HUMAN BLIMP, NERO, NOW SANTA CLAUS! WELL, THIS LETTER-OPENER WILL PROVE THAT YOU'RE WEARING NO INFLATED MATERIAL UNDER YOUR COSTUME! AND BEING SUPERBOY, THIS JAB WON'T HURT YOU ONE BIT!
PLUNNKK
12

GASP!! AIR-- PUSHING OUT OF YOUR COSTUME! Y-YOUR COSTUME IS DROOPING!
NATURALLY! I'M WEARING INFLATABLE PADDING UNDER IT! YOUR OBSESSION WITH THE IDEA THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY IS GETTING OUT OF HAND! YOU THINK YOU SEE CLARK KENT EVERYWHERE!
WOOSHHH!
THEN...
BUT YOU'RE WRONG, AS USUAL! I AM WEARING AN INFLATABLE DEVICE, WHICH YOU'VE JUST PUNCTURED!
OMIGOSH, SUPERBOY-- FORGIVE ME! I-I WAS SO SURE! I MEAN--THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING!
LANA DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT SHE WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK TILL AN HOUR AGO! AN HOUR AGO I WAS FAT! BUT THEN SUDDENLY, THE EFFECT OF THE RED KRYPTONITE WORE OFF AND I BECAME NORMAL AGAIN!
"SO I HAD TO PAD MY BODY TO APPEAR AS SANTA CLAUS! I HAD A HUNCH LANA MIGHT PULL A STUNT LIKE THIS..."
I'LL BET LANA WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST TESTING TO SEE IF SUPERBOY IS AS FAT AS CLARK KENT! BUT SHE'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE!
LATER, AT A NEARBY LABORATORY...
GENTLEMEN! I MADE SUPER-CALCULATIONS FOR AN ANTIDOTE TO COUNTERACT THE ISOTOPES WHICH MADE THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE OVER-WEIGHT! NOW I'LL HELP YOU MAKE THE FORMULA WHICH WILL RESTORE EVERYBODY TO THEIR NORMAL WEIGHT!
NEXT DAY, AT SMALLVILLE HIGH...
GOSH, CLARK, I HOPE SUPERBOY ISN'T ANGRY WITH ME FOR THAT STUPID STUNT I PULLED YESTERDAY! I'M THROUGH TRYING TO FIND OUT HIS SECRET IDENTITY!
HMM...THAT'S HOW LANA FEELS TODAY! BUT I KNOW HER BETTER! NEXT WEEK SHE'LL BE HOT ON MY TRAIL BECAUSE OF ANOTHER SUSPICION... HEAVEN HELP ME!
THE END

BATMAN and ROBIN'S MOST FANTASTIC FOES!

A STAR-STUDDED SELECTION OF SENSATIONAL STORIES IN THIS NEW GIANT Specia



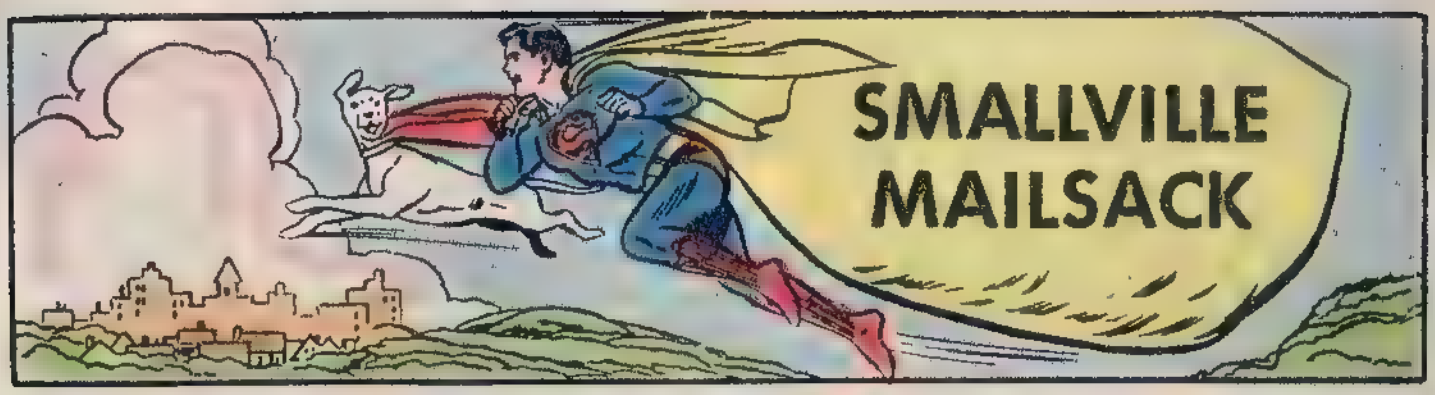
ON SALE EVERYWHERE...JUNE 19th

See the Many EXCITING ROLES of LOIS LANE...

IN THIS SENSATIONAL ALBUM OF HER GREATEST ADVENTURES! SELECTED FROM HUNDREDS OF STORIES PUBLISHED DURING THE LAST DECADE! YOU'LL FIND THEM RE-ENACTED IN THE First...

GIANT LOIS LANE ANNUAL

ON SALE EVERYWHERE ... JUNE 7th



Dear Editor: This card is in response to the suggestion in the April issue of ADVENTURE COMICS where, in the Smallville Mailsack, you talked about alternating a series called "Tales of the Legion of Super-Heroes" with the BIZARRO series. I'm really excited about this possibility and I think it is a fabulous idea which meets with my heartiest approval. I hope other fans feel the same way. Incidentally, you'll never believe this but I guessed who "Bronze Boy" was after seeing his statue on the 6th page.

Arnold Secrest, West Linn, Ore.

(Letters are pouring in from readers, pro and con, regarding the launching of "Tales of the Legion of Super-Heroes" in this magazine. We hope to have them tallied by next month, at which time we will announce the results. The following letters represent a tiny cross-section of our readers' reactions to this proposal.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Not only would I like to see stories featuring the Legion of Super-Heroes which tell how this great club was formed, but I would like to go one step further. Why not give the Legion of Super-Heroes their own magazine? In it you could tell of the origin of each Super-Hero, how he or she acquired their powers. Then, later on, you could give us stories on how the various heroes defeated crime on their native world, how they passed their initiations, battles with interesting villains and monsters, etc. Is my idea any good?

Bob Birnberg, Yonkers, N. Y.

(Your idea is good and, even if we do not kick off with this new series right away, we'll touch on the themes you suggest in future Legion stories. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You mentioned a possibility of a "Tales of the Legion of Super-Heroes" series in ADVENTURE COMICS, to alternate with "Tales of the Bizarro World." Frankly, the Bizarro stories don't send me, so I'd like to see them replaced by the Legion stories. I know the Bizarro tales are mighty popular with the majority of your readers, but I'd like to see you try giving the Legion more prominence.

John Santino, Jr., West Roxbury, Mass.

(You said a mouthful when you mentioned the popularity of the Bizarro series. Judging from the pro-Bizarro fans we've heard from, we'd be promoting a civil war among our readers if we bumped this feature. See the following letters! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: PLEASE! Don't exile Bizarro in favor of the Legion of Super-Heroes. Don't get me wrong. I like the Super-Heroes, but I don't think they are as novel or as entertaining as the Bizarro tales. Besides, you keep giving us Legion stories in your various companion magazines, and ADVENTURE COMICS is the only place where we get full-length Bizarro stories.

Marvin Sandler, Brooklyn, N. Y.

* * *

Dear Editor: At this moment I am laid up in the hospital with a fractured funny bone. I know you like your Bizarro World to be funny, but please take it easy. The doctors say I might be hospitalized here another two months because my funny bone was so mutilated after reading "The Kookie Super-Ape." So please, Mr. Editor, discontinue the Bizarro series because the doctor said he would have to open up an entire ward just for patients who break up whenever they read one of your Bizarro series.

Jay Means, Calumet City, Ill.

(We get your message. Would you like us to accompany each Bizarro story with a first-aid kit? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Did SUPERBOY ever meet Lois Lane when she was a teen-ager?

Jack Smathers, Chicago, Ill.

(Yes, in a story we published several years ago. If you missed it, you can obtain this historic story by buying the GIANT LOIS LANE ANNUAL, now on sale.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Regarding your March issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, I think it is a disgrace the way you portrayed the President of the United States. The role of the President demands a little dignity and being portrayed the way he was in your magazine is an affront to his dignity and that of the nation's.

Mary Lou Guillen, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(We meant no offense to President Kennedy, whom we greatly respect. Our story was in the nature of a gentle spoofing—a liberty which only a great democracy like the United States permits.

It is only in the Iron Curtain countries, where dictators rule, where high state officials cannot be kidded. Could it be you are lacking in a sense of humor?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You've often maintained that it is impossible for Superboy's parents to spank him, because he is invulnerable. I think I've found a way for him to be punished, should the occasion call for it. Pa Kent could thrash Superboy with a kryptonite belt. How about it?

Patsy Revere, Jamaica, N. Y.

(Your solution is drastic, but it would work. We'll pass it on to our writers.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Recently, I started reading your magazine and I find the Bizarro series very original. However, you mention in many issues that the Bizarro World is square, and thus is imperfect. This is not true. The square is about one of the most perfect and regular figures in geometry.

Richard Haydu, Great Neck, N. Y.

(Granted! But who ever heard of a square world in space?—Ed.)

BITS OF BIZARRO BUSINESS

From Johnny Kalhoefer, Medford, Okla.: "On the Bizarro World, disc jockeys play only the worst records and never the hit tunes." . . . From Dan Taylor, Centralia, Washington: "On the Bizarro World, waiters in restaurants give tips to the customers and young businessmen on the way up work hard so that they can get fired." . . . From Ross Peterson, Homewood, Ill.: "On the Bizarro World, when a Bizarro-Lois sees a Bizarro-Superman, she says: 'Look down in the ground—it's a mole, a drill . . . eeeeah, it's . . . gulp . . . Bizarro!'" . . . From Clarence Marwen, Lancaster, England: "On the Bizarro World, women put lipstick around their eyes and eye-shadow under their lips." . . . From Paula Carabell, Kew Gardens, N. Y.: "On the Bizarro World, people throw papers on the floor and keep their wastebaskets spotlessly clean." . . . From Krystal Hargrove, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "When Bizarros get married, the male wears the wedding dress and the bride wears a suit."

From Lorna Elizabeth Cook, South Gate, Calif.: "When Bizarros want light, they turn the lamp off." . . . From Donald Smith, Lancaster, N. Y.: "In Bizarro schools, the students give the teachers homework." . . . From Albert Peters, Smithtown, N. Y.: "On the Bizarro World, piano non-tuners come around every month to make sure the family piano doesn't play one correct note." . . . From Dick Iserman, Costa Mesa, Calif.: "On the Bizarro World, the dogs bite their masters and are friendly to burglars." . . . From Joseph Tupay, Snyder, N. Y.: "In Bizarro schools, if the pupils don't cheat, they get expelled." . . . From Harold Dede, New Orleans, La.: "In Bizarro homes, instead of the wives being henpecked, it's the husbands who are rooster-pecked." . . . From Debbie Leonard, Wilmette, Ill.: "On the Bizarro World, people put books into the library instead of taking them out." . . . From Philip S. Schaffer, Jersey City, N. J.: "On the Bizarro World, inhabitants wash their hair with epsom salts and wash their feet with shampoo." . . . From Bobby Murray, North Arlington, N. J.: "When a Bizarro mother gives birth to a baby, the father hands out punks instead of cigars."

From Daniel Palermo, Lawrence, Mass.: "On the Bizarro World, Bizarros mow the lawn with a vacuum cleaner and clean the house with a lawn mower." . . . From Nelson Nakonechny, Chicago, Ill.: "On the Bizarro World, when an alien planet attacks, the women do all the fighting while the men stay home scared." . . . From Michael Le Clair, Utica, N. Y.: "On the Bizarro World, a horse and buggy costs 100 lumps of coal and a Rolls Royce costs 5 lumps." . . . From Byron Vorensky, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "When Bizarros watch TV, if the picture is clear that means the set is broken." . . . From Michael Gengler, Moline, Ill.: "On the Bizarro World, accountants use an adding machine to type and a typewriter to add." . . . From Leta Gifford, Wauconda, Ill.: "On the Bizarro World, turtles run faster than deer." . . . From Howard Burstein, Montreal, Canada: "In the Bizarro Solar System, the sun radiates cold instead of heat." . . . From Roger Spoelman, Muskegon, Mich.: "On the Bizarro World, when mothers and fathers go out, they have to have their childrens' permission." . . . From Preston Taylor, Everett, Pa.: "Bizarro children buy model subways instead of airplanes and, instead of putting them together, they take them apart."

From Jimmy Ogle, Piedmont, Pa.: "On the Bizarro World, hotels don't allow people, only pets." . . . From Jonathan Fuchs, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "At a Bizarro wedding, the bride is kicked instead of kissed and instead of throwing rice, the guests throw mud." . . . From Suzanne Mainwaring, New York, N. Y.: "When Bizarro stores feature a sale, the customers have to pay more for the item instead of less." . . . From Harry Meslar, Upper Montclair, N. J.: "On the Bizarro World, people consider a person modest if he brags about the great things he has done."

Send all contributions for this department on a postal card to "BIZARRO, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be acknowledged.

MOOLAH the MYSTIC
THERE! I GOT OUT OF THE HANDCUFFS! I'LL WOW 'EM AT THE LODGE MEETING!
NOW, THE STRAIGHT-JACKET!
UGH!
I ESCAPED FROM IT! NOTHING CAN HOLD ME! I CAN GET OUT OF ANYTHING!
YES, I REALLY AM A GREAT ESCAPE ARTIST!
R-RING
HELLO! WHAT'S THAT? GO OUT WITH THE BOYS? ER, I DON'T THINK I CAN GET OUT TONIGHT!
END

TALES of the BIZARRO WORLD

ONE DAY, ON THE **BIZARRO WORLD**, A TERRIBLE CALAMITY BEFALLS **BIZARRO NO. 1**, THE SQUARE PLANET'S LEADER! HE IS TOSSED INTO A **BIZARRO** INSANE ASYLUM BECAUSE OF THE "TERRIBLE" ACCUSATION THAT HE IS ACTING IN A WAY EARTH PEOPLE WOULD CONSIDER SENSIBLE. THEREFORE, ACCORDING TO THE **BIZARRO'S** TWISTED THINKING, HE HAS FLIPPED HIS LID! FOR THE WILDEST, WHACKIEST, NUTTIEST TALE OF THE YEAR, SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN...

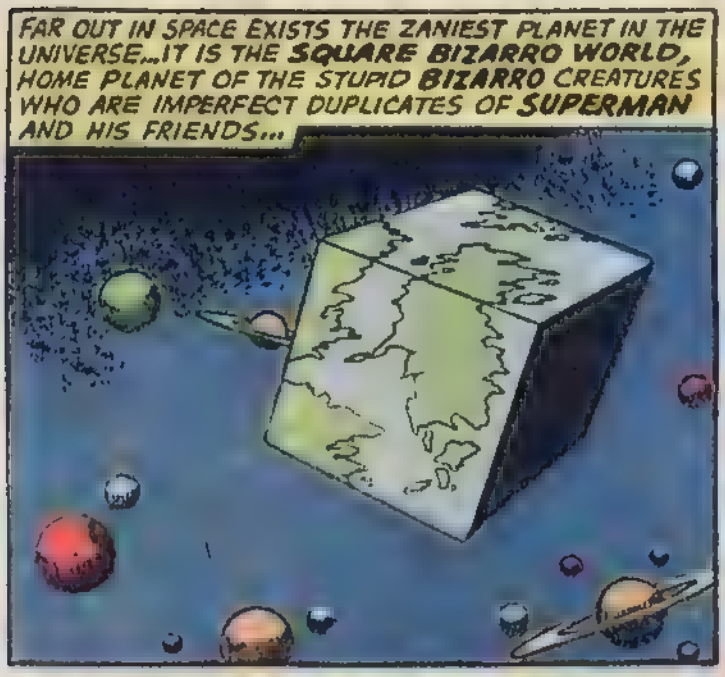
BIZARRO GOES SANE!

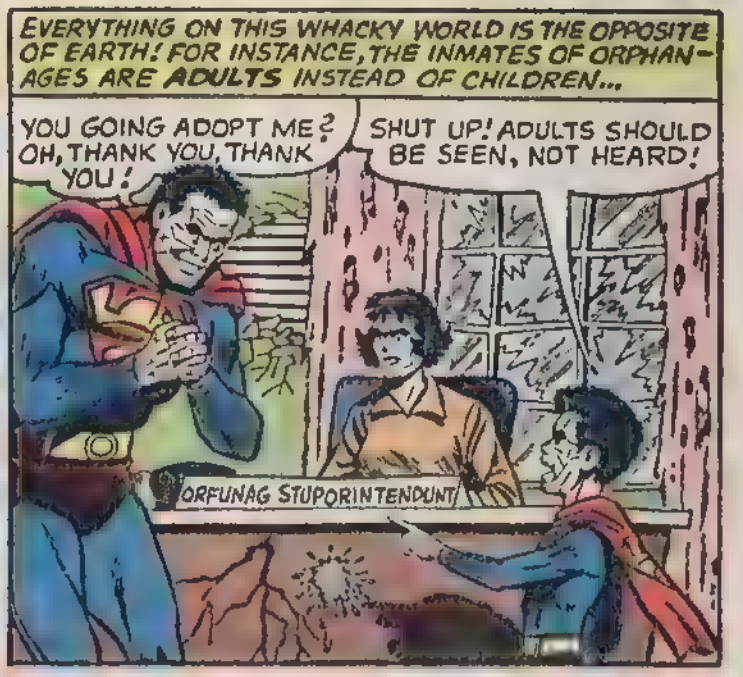
GASP! ISN'T **TROOP LEADER BIZARRO NO. 1 WONDERFUL?** HIM RUBBING TWO **BIZARRO BOY SCOUTS** TOGETHER, TO MAKE A FIRE! FRICTION OF BOY'S BODIES CREATE SPARKS."

CHUCKLE --ON EARTH, DUMB BOY SCOUTS START FIRE BY RUBBING **TWO STICKS** TOGETHER! HA, HA!

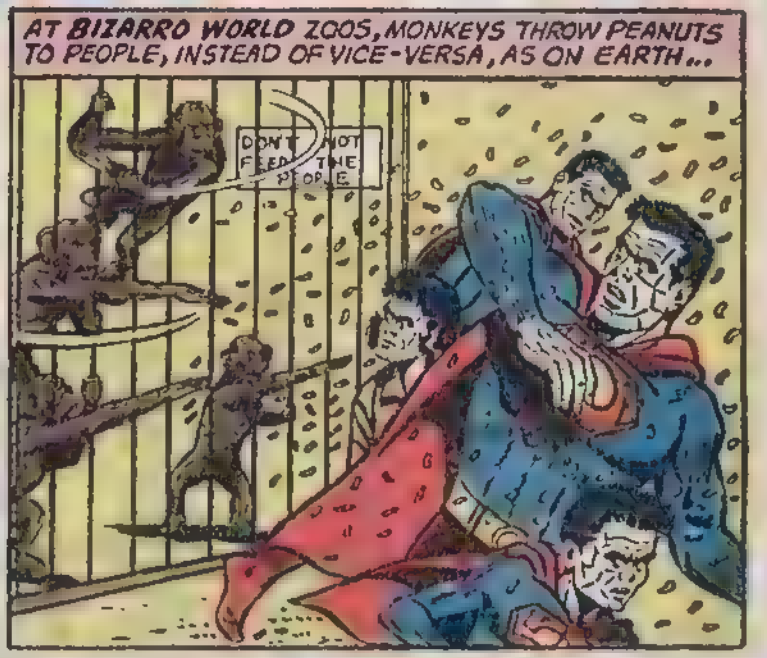
BIZARRO NO. 1

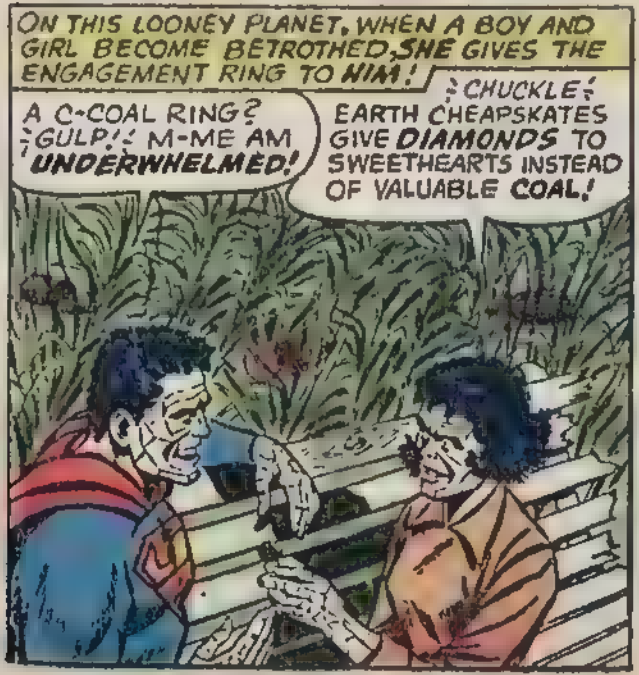
BIZARRO CODE
US DO OPPOSITE OF ALL EARTHLY THINGS!
US HATE BEAUTY!
US LOVE UGLINESS!
IS BIG CRIME TO MAKE ANYTHING PERFECT ON **BIZARRO WORLD!**

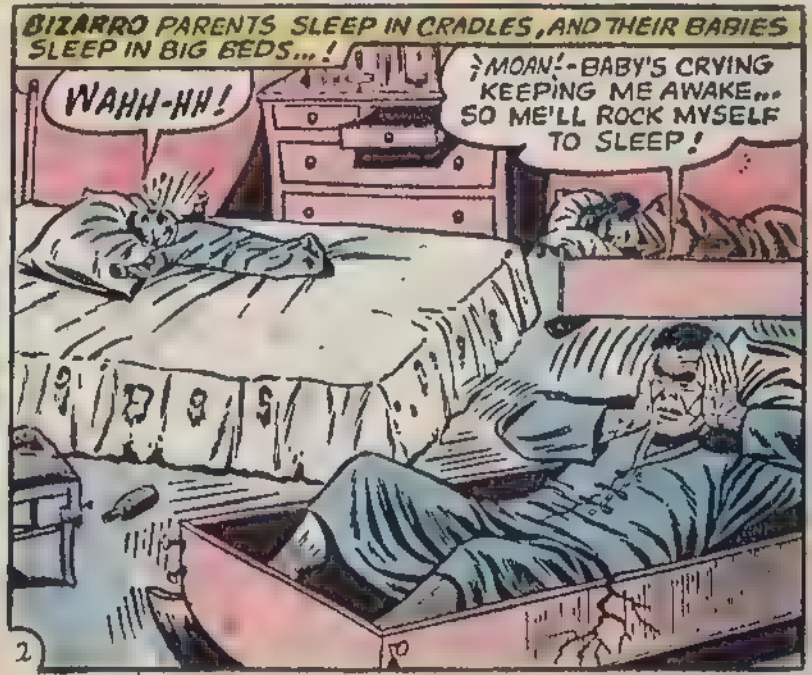

FAR OUT IN SPACE EXISTS THE ZANIEST PLANET IN THE UNIVERSE...IT IS THE SQUARE BIZARRO WORLD, HOME PLANET OF THE STUPID BIZARRO CREATURES WHO ARE IMPERFECT DUPLICATES OF SUPERMAN AND HIS FRIENDS...

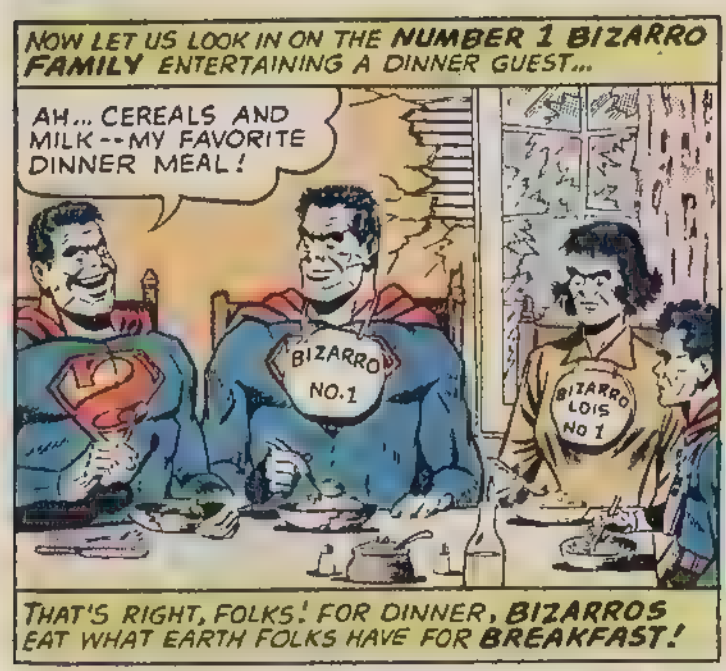

EVERYTHING ON THIS WHACKY WORLD IS THE OPPOSITE OF EARTH! FOR INSTANCE, THE INMATES OF ORPHANAGES ARE ADULTS INSTEAD OF CHILDREN...
YOU GOING ADOPT ME? OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!
SHUT UP! ADULTS SHOULD BE SEEN, NOT HEARD!
ORFUNAG STUPORINTENDUNT

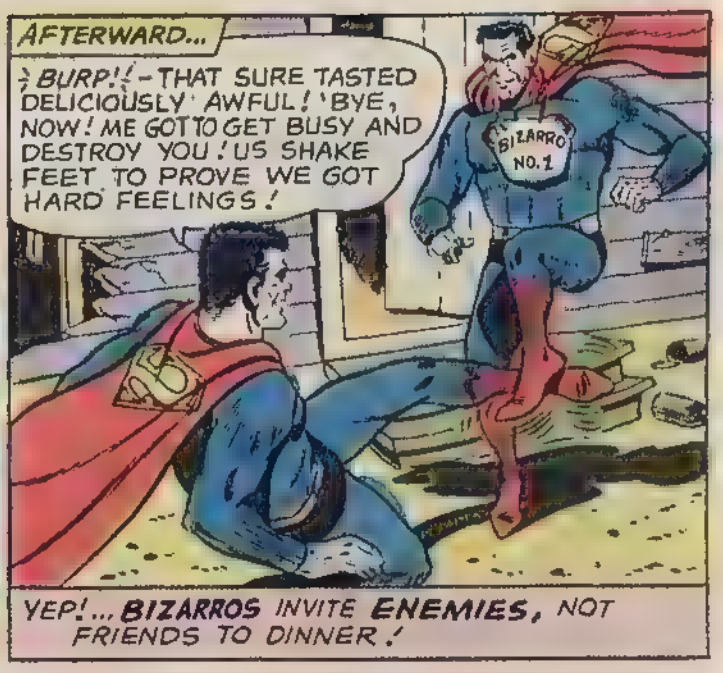
AND WHEN BIZARRO GIRLS BUY PERFUME...
WEAR THIS AWFUL-SMELLING PERFUME AND ME GUARANTEE NO BOY WILL DARE GO NEAR YOU!
JUST WHAT ME WANT!... HYUK! HYUK!
DISGUSTIN Per-fume


AT BIZARRO WORLD ZOOS, MONKEYS THROW PEANUTS TO PEOPLE, INSTEAD OF VICE-VERSA, AS ON EARTH...
DON'T FEED THE

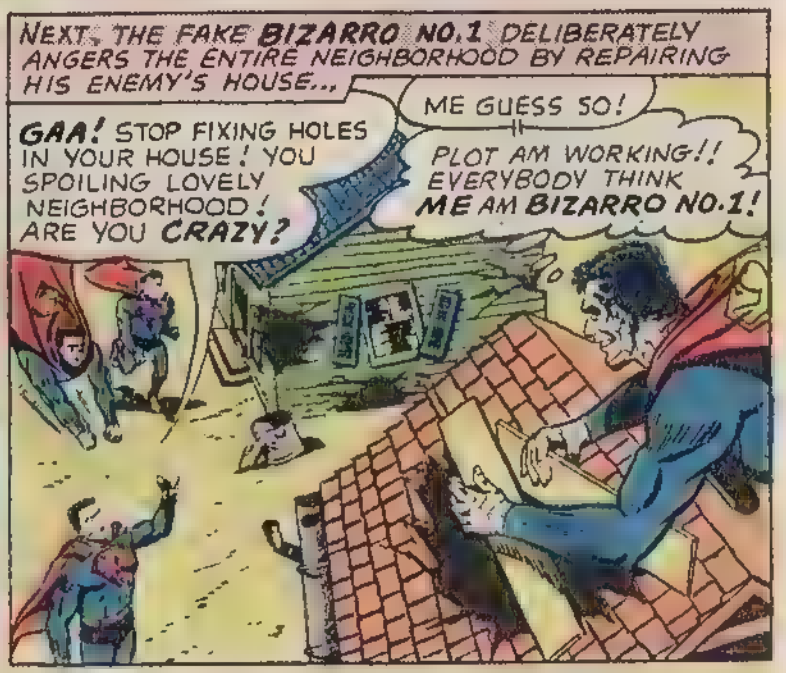

ON THIS LOONEY PLANET, WHEN A BOY AND GIRL BECOME BETROTHED, SHE GIVES THE ENGAGEMENT RING TO HIM!
A C-COAL RING? ;GULP!; M-ME AM UNDERWHELMED!
;CHUCKLE; EARTH CHEAPSKATES GIVE DIAMONDS TO SWEETHEARTS INSTEAD OF VALUABLE COAL!

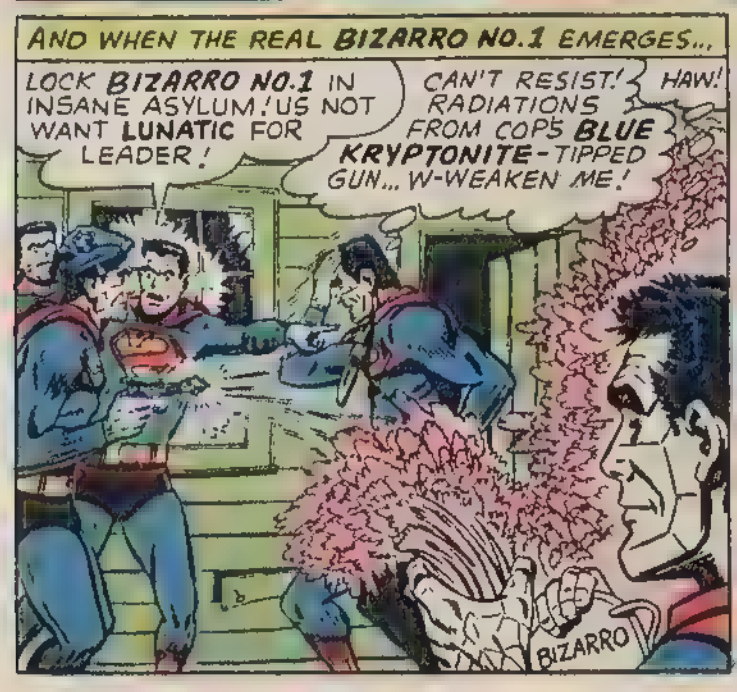

BIZARRO PARENTS SLEEP IN CRADLES, AND THEIR BABIES SLEEP IN BIG BEDS...!
WAHH-HH!
;MOAN!- BABY'S CRYING KEEPING ME AWAKE... SO ME'LL ROCK MYSELF TO SLEEP!


NOW LET US LOOK IN ON THE NUMBER 1 BIZARRO FAMILY ENTERTAINING A DINNER GUEST...
AH... CEREALS AND MILK--MY FAVORITE DINNER MEAL!
BIZARRO NO.1
BIZARRO LOIS NO 1
THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS! FOR DINNER, BIZARROS EAT WHAT EARTH FOLKS HAVE FOR BREAKFAST!

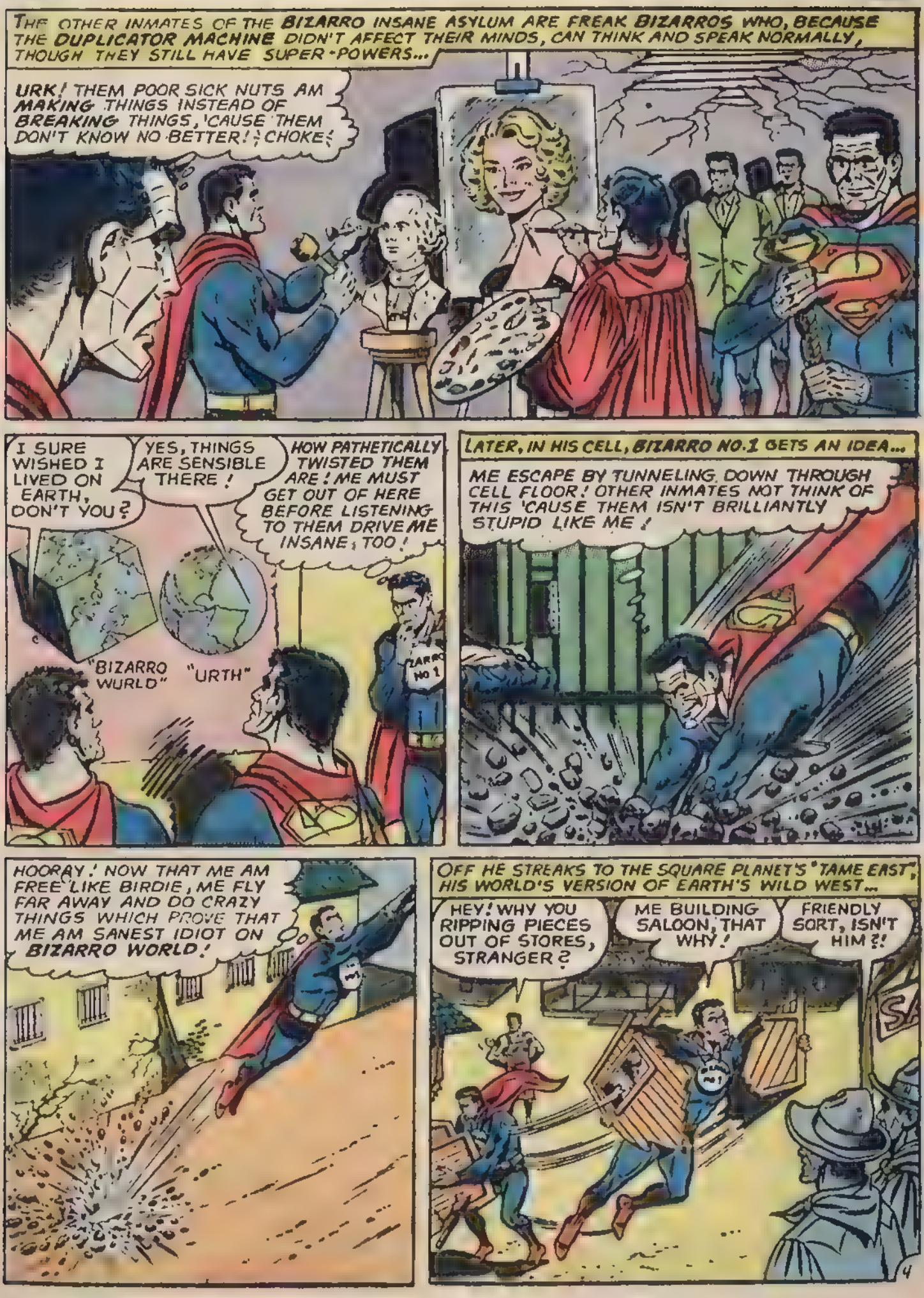

AFTERWARD...
BURP!!--THAT SURE TASTED DELICIOUSLY AWFUL! BYE, NOW! ME GOT TO GET BUSY AND DESTROY YOU! US SHAKE FEET TO PROVE WE GOT HARD FEELINGS!
BIZARRO NO.1
YEP!... BIZARROS INVITE ENEMIES, NOT FRIENDS TO DINNER!

SHORTLY...
ME HATE BIZARRO NO.1 BECAUSE HIM AM LEADER, NOT ME! ME GOT PLAN TO FIX HIM! ME TAKE THIS FORGED MEDALLION FROM CAPE'S POUCH, AND PUT IT ON ME! ME RUIN HIM GOOD! HA, HA!
BIZARRO NO.1

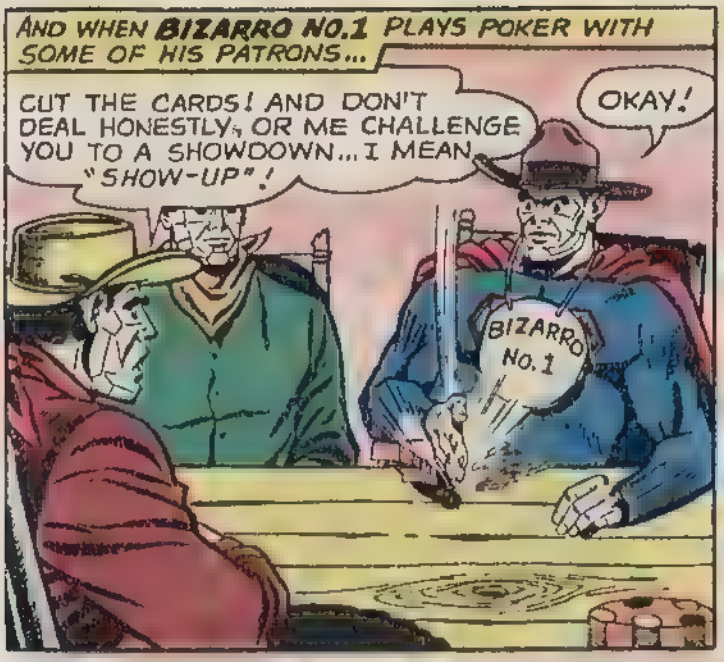

NEXT, THE FAKE BIZARRO NO.1 DELIBERATELY ANGERS THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD BY REPAIRING HIS ENEMY'S HOUSE...
GAA! STOP FIXING HOLES IN YOUR HOUSE! YOU SPOILING LOVELY NEIGHBORHOOD! ARE YOU CRAZY?
ME GUESS SO!
PLOT AM WORKING!! EVERYBODY THINK ME AM BIZARRO NO.1!

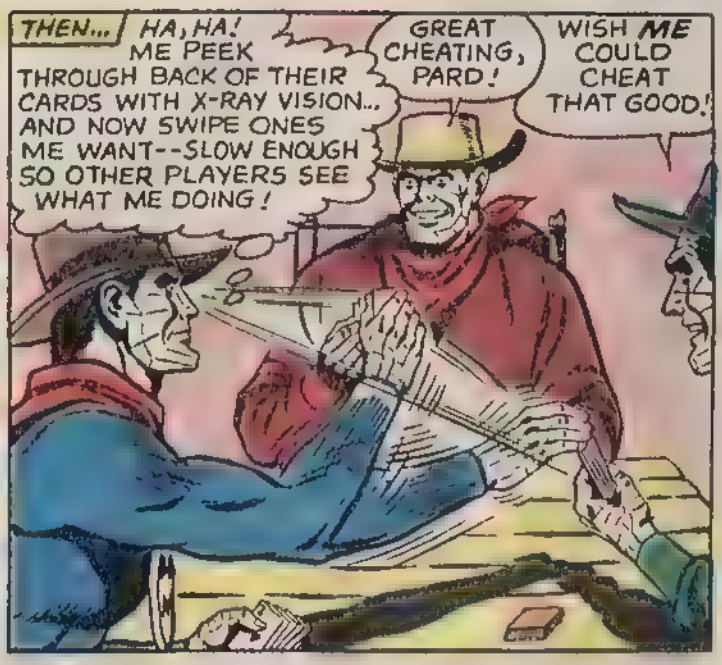

AND WHEN THE REAL BIZARRO NO.1 EMERGES...
LOCK BIZARRO NO.1 IN INSANE ASYLUM! US NOT WANT LUNATIC FOR LEADER!
CAN'T RESIST! RADIATIONS FROM COPS BLUE KRYPTONITE-TIPPED GUN... W-WEAKEN ME!
HAW!
BIZARRO

PRESENTLY, IN THE BIZARRO BOOBY-HATCH...
ME SANE, YOU DUMB DOCTOR, YOU! SANE! SANE!! SANE!!
OH, YEAH? THEN HOW COME KNEE DON'T JERK, EH? YOU AIN'T GOT NO REFLEXES, BUDDY BOY!
BIZARRO LUNATIC ASYLUMM MEDICUL DIPARTM
BIZARRO NO.1
KR-RAKK

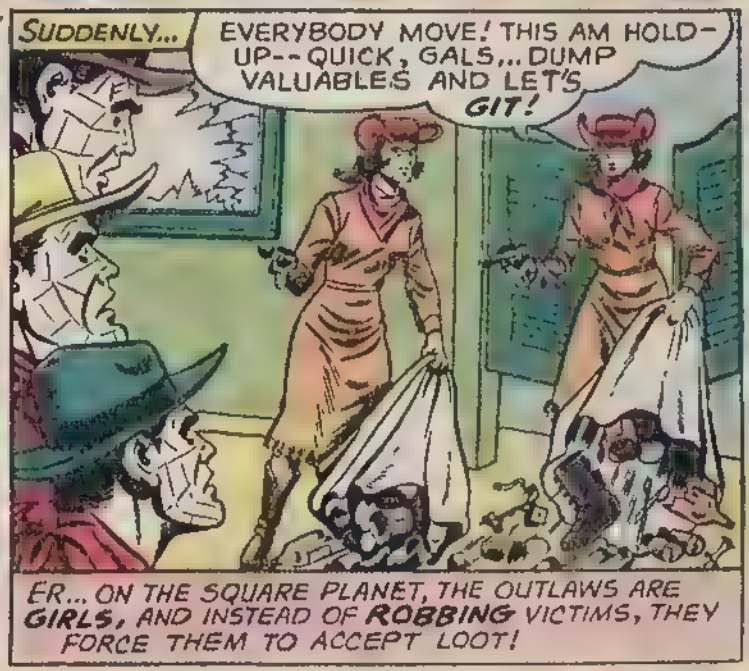

THE OTHER INMATES OF THE BIZARRO INSANE ASYLUM ARE FREAK BIZARROS WHO, BECAUSE THE DUPLICATOR MACHINE DIDN'T AFFECT THEIR MINDS, CAN THINK AND SPEAK NORMALLY, THOUGH THEY STILL HAVE SUPER-POWERS...
URK! THEM POOR SICK NUTS AM MAKING THINGS INSTEAD OF BREAKING THINGS, 'CAUSE THEM DON'T KNOW NO BETTER! CHOKE!
I SURE WISHED I LIVED ON EARTH, DON'T YOU?
YES, THINGS ARE SENSIBLE THERE!
HOW PATHETICALLY TWISTED THEM ARE! ME MUST GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE LISTENING TO THEM DRIVE ME INSANE, TOO!
"BIZARRO WURLD"
"URTH"
BIZARRO No 1
LATER, IN HIS CELL, BIZARRO NO.1 GETS AN IDEA...
ME ESCAPE BY TUNNELING DOWN THROUGH CELL FLOOR! OTHER INMATES NOT THINK OF THIS 'CAUSE THEM ISN'T BRILLIANTLY STUPID LIKE ME!
HOORAY! NOW THAT ME AM FREE LIKE BIRDIE, ME FLY FAR AWAY AND DO CRAZY THINGS WHICH PROVE THAT ME AM SANEST IDIOT ON BIZARRO WORLD!
OFF HE STREAKS TO THE SQUARE PLANET'S "TAME EAST", HIS WORLD'S VERSION OF EARTH'S WILD WEST...
HEY! WHY YOU RIPPING PIECES OUT OF STORES, STRANGER?
ME BUILDING SALOON, THAT WHY!
FRIENDLY SORT, ISN'T HIM?!

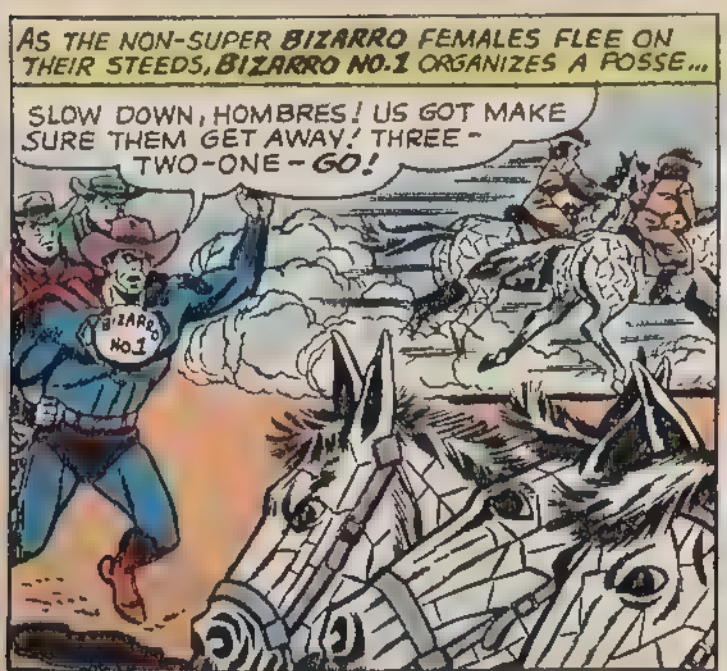
SHORTLY...
OH, BOY! JUST WHUT THIS TOWN NEEDED! ANOTHER SALOON! IT'LL GIVE THIS BURG CLASS!
WONDER WHY IT'S CALLED THE "BROKEN BAR X"?
OPIN FOR BIZNESS "BROKEN BAR X SALOON" VARMINTS CORJIALLY UNVITED
SALOON AM CALLED "BROKEN BAR X" BECAUSE ITS BAR AM BROKEN, SEE?... WHAT YOU HAVE, COWPOKES?
THE USUAL, BARTENDER! AND MAKE IT QUICK! ME AM SLOWEST GUN IN THE EAST!
BIZARRO NO. 1
PROMPTLY, BIZARRO NO. 1 OBLIGES...
HERE YOU AM, GENTS! GIANT MALTEDS!
CRAZY EARTH BARTENDERS SELL WHISKEY! SERVING PROPER BIZARRO SALOON DRINKS AM PART OF CLEVER PLAN TO PROVE MYSELF SANE!
PRESENTLY, TROUBLE ERUPTS..
BIG GYP! GAME AM CROOKED! IT FIXED SO US ALWAYS WIN!
PS-ST! LET PLAYERS LOSE A FEW TIMES, SO THEM NOT GET WISE!
BIZARRO NO. 1
AND IN ANOTHER CORNER OF THE SALOON...
YAHOO! ME GOT THREE DIFFERENT PICTURES LINED-UP ON SLOT MACHINE.. ME HIT JACKPOT!
EARTH SLOT-MACHINE PLAYERS WIN IF GET THREE SAME PICTURES! WOW! WOTTA JACKPOT!! STALE CIGAR BUTTS! OLD, BENT BOTTLE-TOPS! YIPPEE!

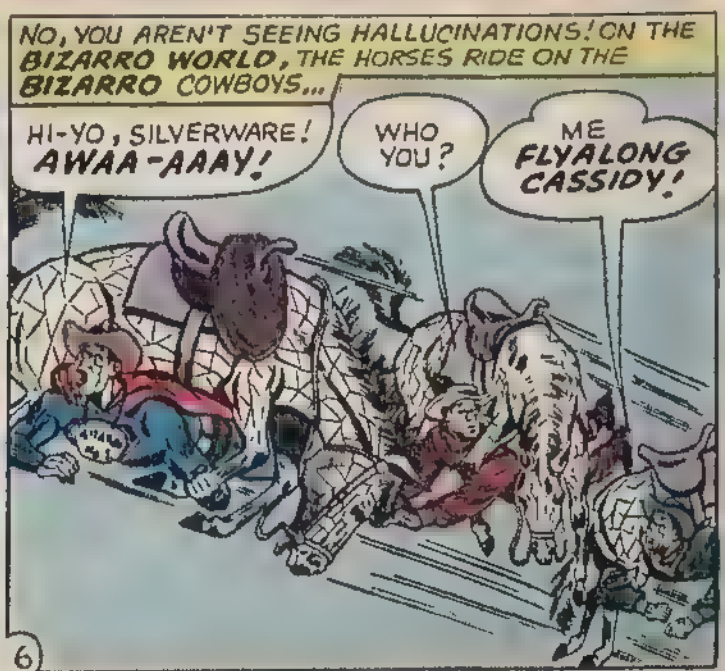

AND WHEN BIZARRO NO.1 PLAYS POKER WITH SOME OF HIS PATRONS...
CUT THE CARDS! AND DON'T DEAL HONESTLY, OR ME CHALLENGE YOU TO A SHOWDOWN... I MEAN "SHOW-UP"!
OKAY!
BIZARRO NO.1


THEN... HA, HA! ME PEEK THROUGH BACK OF THEIR CARDS WITH X-RAY VISION... AND NOW SWIPE ONES ME WANT--SLOW ENOUGH SO OTHER PLAYERS SEE WHAT ME DOING!
GREAT CHEATING, PARD!
WISH ME COULD CHEAT THAT GOOD!

ME WIN 'CAUSE ME GOT "EMPTY HOUSE"... LOWEST CARDS IN DECK!
BIZARRO NO.1
ON EARTH, HIGHEST CARDS WIN--AND A "FULL HOUSE" IS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE GREATEST, BUT ON THE BIZARRO WORLD, IT'S DIFFERENT!


SUDDENLY...
EVERYBODY MOVE! THIS AM HOLD-UP--QUICK, GALS... DUMP VALUABLES AND LET'S GIT!
ER... ON THE SQUARE PLANET, THE OUTLAWS ARE GIRLS, AND INSTEAD OF ROBBING VICTIMS, THEY FORCE THEM TO ACCEPT LOOT!


AS THE NON-SUPER BIZARRO FEMALES FLEE ON THEIR STEEDS, BIZARRO NO.1 ORGANIZES A POSSE...
SLOW DOWN, HOMBRES! US GOT MAKE SURE THEM GET AWAY! THREE-TWO-ONE-GO!
BIZARRO NO.1

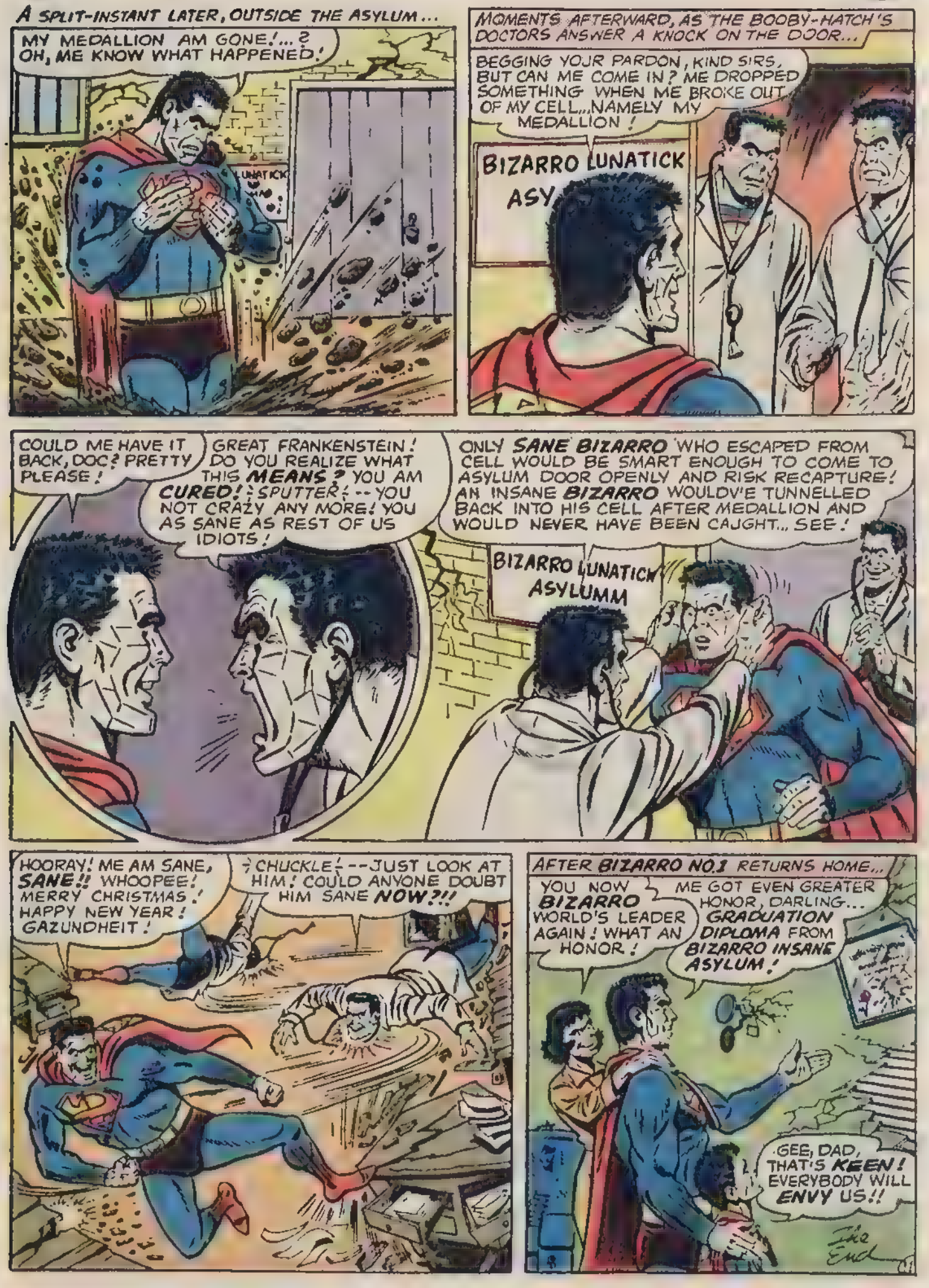

NO, YOU AREN'T SEEING HALLUCINATIONS! ON THE BIZARRO WORLD, THE HORSES RIDE ON THE BIZARRO COWBOYS...
HI-YO, SILVERWARE! AWAA-AAAY!
WHO YOU?
ME FLYALONG CASSIDY!

POLITELY, BIZARRO NO. 1 SUPER-SHOUTS TOWARD THE FLEEING OUTLAWS...
WHY YOU SO DANGED SLOW, YOU CLEVER, PRETTY DAMES? WANT GIT CAPTURED? RIDE THEM MUSTANGS FASTER!!
BIZARRO NO 1
ABRUPTLY, HIS TELESOPIC VISION SIGHTS...
OH-OH! VIBRATIONS FROM MY SUPER-LOUD YELL LOOSE GREAT BOULDER ATOP STEVE CANYON! IF BOULDER FALL INTO NARROW CANYON, IT WILL BLOCK OUTLANS' ESCAPE! ME ACT QUICK! DO ROPE TRICK!
FASTER THAN MOLASSES, ME TOSS TRUSTY LARIAT LOOP TWO MILES TO CATCH AND YANK ASIDE FALLING BOULDER SO OUTLAW GALS CAN GET PAST! PRETTY GOOD, HAH?
WOW! SOME TOSS! IT EVEN GREATER THAN A TOSSED SALAD!
HIM GREATEST COWBOY HERO THEM NEVER WAS!
BUT DISMAYINGLY..
BAW!--US LASSOED!
URK! I NO BLEW LARIAT DOWN ON OUTLAWS! ME CATCH THEM INSTEAD OF BOULDER!
ONLY LUNATIC WOULD CAPTURE OUTLAWS! THIS BIZARRO AM PLUM LOCO! ME CALL POLICE SO THEY CAN TAKE HIM AWAY TO INSANE ASYLUM!
AND SO, PRESENTLY...
?CHOKE!-THE POLICE THRONED ME BACK IN INSANE ASYLUM! BUT ME FOOL THEM ALL! AGAIN ME WILL ESCAPE FROM COZY CELL INTO HARSH, CRUEL BIZARRO WORLD AND UNCLEAR MYSELF!! ME PROVE ME NOT CRAZY!
BIZARRO NO 1

SWIFTLY BURROWING TO FREEDOM, THE IDIOT OF STEEL EMERGES IN FRONT OF A BIZARRO BOY SCOUT TROOP...
WANT CROSS STREET AGAINST TRAFFIC, LADY?
NO!
I SAID... NO!!
SORRY, US BOY SCOUTS GOT DO BAD-DEED-A-DAY--SO US HELP YOU ACROSS STREET WHETHER YOU WANT CROSS OR NOT! SHADDUP OR US BELT YOU!
ME GETTING IDEA!
HIS ADDLED BRAIN AFIRE WITH INSPIRATION, BIZARRO NO.1 TRAILS THE YOUTHS...
CLOCK ON TOWER RAN DOWN, SO BIZARRO BOY SCOUT AM WINDING CLOCK--ANOTHER BAD DEED!... HMM! ME USE THEM BRATS TO PROVE SELF SANE!
BOY SKOUT KLUBHOWSE
SHORTLY...
ME HEREBY DECLARE MYSELF TROOP LEADER! ME BEAT UP ANYBODY WHO NOT WANT ME! THAT INCLUDE YOU, TOO, BIZARRO-JIMMY OLSEN! ANY OBJECTIONS?
OF COURSE NOT! CLEAN-LIVING, UPRIGHT HOODLUM LIKE YOU WOULD MAKE REALLY DANDY TROOP LEADER!
BIZARRO NO.1
AS THE MEETING RESUMES...
RECITE SCOUT OATH, BIZARRO-JIMMY OLSEN!
ME BE UNTRUSTWORTHY, DISLOYAL, UNHELPFUL, UNFRIENDLY, DISCOURTEOUS, UNKIND, DISOBEDIENT, UNCHEERFUL, A SPENDTHRIFT, COWARDLY, SLOPPY AND IRRELEVANT!
SKOUT MOTTO "BE UNPREPARED"
BIZARRO
AFTERWARD, BIZARRO NO.1 LEADS HIS TROOP ON A LONG "HIKE"...
ME BE TERRIFIC TROUP LEADER! TRUST ME, IDIOTS, AND US'LL NEVER FIND WAY BACK TO UNCIVILIZATION! WE GET LOST FOREVER!
GEE!
GREAT!

SOON, DEEP IN THE FOREST...
NICE KNOT-TYING, BOYS!
EARTH BOY SCOUTS MAKE KNOTS IN ROPES! IT MUCH MORE FUN TO TIE KNOTS IN TREES!
LET'S EAT!
AND NOW, A SPECIAL TREAT...
UNTOASTED MARSH-MALLOWS AND RAW WEENIES!
YUM, YUM! TOASTING THESE WITH HEAT VISION WOULD RUIN TASTE!
BIZARRO No 1
Marshmallows
THEN, BACK TO SCOUTING ACTIVITIES...
ULP! ME WAVE SEMAPHORE SIGNAL-CODE FLAGS SO FAST, THEM BURNING FROM FRICTION WITH AIR!
GOOD! IT MAKE PRETTY FIRE! YOU GET MERIT BADGE FOR DESTROYING FLAGS!
LATER...
OKAY, SCOUTS! TIME FOR US TO GET HOPELESSLY LOST!
WAIT! HOW YOU GOING WORK THAT DIFFICULT FEAT?
BIZARRO No 1
EASY! BIZARRO WORLD COMPASS NEEDLE ALWAYS POINTS SOUTH, OPPOSITE OF EARTH COMPASS WHICH POINT NORTH! SINCE BIZARRO CITY AM SOUTH... US GO OPPOSITE OF WHERE NEEDLE POINT! THAT WAY, WE STAY LOST, SEE?
¡GASP!¿ --HOW CLEVER!!
N
W
E
S

GLEEFULLY, THE IDIOT OF STEEL CARRIES OUT HIS SCHEME...
HA! HA! KEEPING TROOP LOST ON PURPOSE, PROVE HOW SANE I AM! POLICE APOLOGIZE FOR PUTTING ME IN LOONY BIN WHEN THEY HEAR OF THIS!
US SURE LUCKY TO HAVE YOU FOR TROOP LEADER INSTEAD OF INCOMPETENT FOOL!
BIZARRO NO. 1
BUT SHORTLY...
OOOOLP! B-BIZARRO CITY! WE NOT LOST!
ME SEE IT ALL NOW! YOU PROMISED KEEP US LOST... BUT LED US BACK HERE... BECAUSE YOU AM STARK RAVING NUTS!
HELP! POLICE! SAVE US FROM LUNATIC!!
BIZARRO NO. 1
TO INSANE ASYLUM WITH YOU!
WAIT! ME GET IT, NOW! BIZARRO-JIMMY OLSEN'S SIGNAL-WATCH MAGNETIZED MY COMPASS SO DUMB NEEDLE POINT NORTH INSTEAD OF SOUTH LIKE ANY SENSIBLE NEEDLE SHOULD!
OUCH--THE BLUE KRYPTONITE'S RADIATIONS W-WEAKEN ME!
BIZARRO NO. 1
ME WENT SOUTH, THINKING ME WAS GOING NORTH... NOT BECAUSE ME WANTED TO GO EAST OR WEST, BUT BECAUSE SOUTH WAS NORTH AND NORTH WAS SOUTH! UNDER-STAND?
US UNDER-STAND... YOU AM MAD!!
SOON, BACK IN HIS SAME, OLD FAMILIAR CELL IN THE ASYLUM...
THIS AM GETTING MONOTONOUS! IN, OUT... OUT, IN! GAA! IF ME DON'T SOON PROVE ME SANE, ME'LL GO INSANE!
BIZARRO NO. 1
AND SO... QUICK AS A TURTLE.. DOWN THROUGH CELL FLOOR ME BURROW! DOWN, DOWN AND AWAA-AAYY!!


A SPLIT-INSTANT LATER, OUTSIDE THE ASYLUM...
MY MEDALLION AM GONE!... ? OH, ME KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!
LUNATICK
MOMENTS AFTERWARD, AS THE BOOBY-HATCH'S DOCTORS ANSWER A KNOCK ON THE DOOR...
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, KIND SIRS, BUT CAN ME COME IN? ME DROPPED SOMETHING WHEN ME BROKE OUT OF MY CELL... NAMELY MY MEDALLION!
BIZARRO LUNATICK ASY
COULD ME HAVE IT BACK, DOC? PRETTY PLEASE!
GREAT FRANKENSTEIN! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? YOU AM CURED! ;SPUTTER; -- YOU NOT CRAZY ANY MORE! YOU AS SANE AS REST OF US IDIOTS!
ONLY SANE BIZARRO WHO ESCAPED FROM CELL WOULD BE SMART ENOUGH TO COME TO ASYLUM DOOR OPENLY AND RISK RECAPTURE! AN INSANE BIZARRO WOULDV'E TUNNELLED BACK INTO HIS CELL AFTER MEDALLION AND WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN CAUGHT... SEE!
BIZARRO LUNATICK ASYLUMM
HOORAY! ME AM SANE, SANE!! WHOOPEE! MERRY CHRISTMAS! HAPPY NEW YEAR! GAZUNDHEIT!
;CHUCKLE; --JUST LOOK AT HIM! COULD ANYONE DOUBT HIM SANE NOW?!!
AFTER BIZARRO NO.1 RETURNS HOME...
YOU NOW BIZARRO WORLD'S LEADER AGAIN! WHAT AN HONOR!
ME GOT EVEN GREATER HONOR, DARLING... GRADUATION DIPLOMA FROM BIZARRO INSANE ASYLUM!
GEE, DAD, THAT'S KEEN! EVERYBODY WILL ENVY US!!
THE END

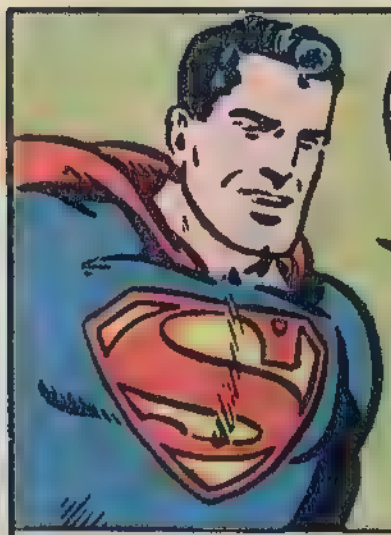
KRYPTON, the world where SUPERMAN was born, LIVES AGAIN!

IN THIS SENSATIONAL *ALL-KRYPTON ALBUM!*... SELECTED FROM HUNDREDS OF PAST ISSUES, THESE STAR STORIES REVEAL THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF THE **SUPERMAN** FAMILY BEFORE *KRYPTON* PERISHED! YOU HAVE A DATE WITH THIS MIGHTY SUPER-RACE IN THE NEXT...

GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL

ON SALE EVERYWHERE... JUNE 14th

DC NATIONAL COMICS



BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO **FREE** ADMISSION PLUS **2 FREE RIDES**... ACTS AND PARKING!

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GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS (EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

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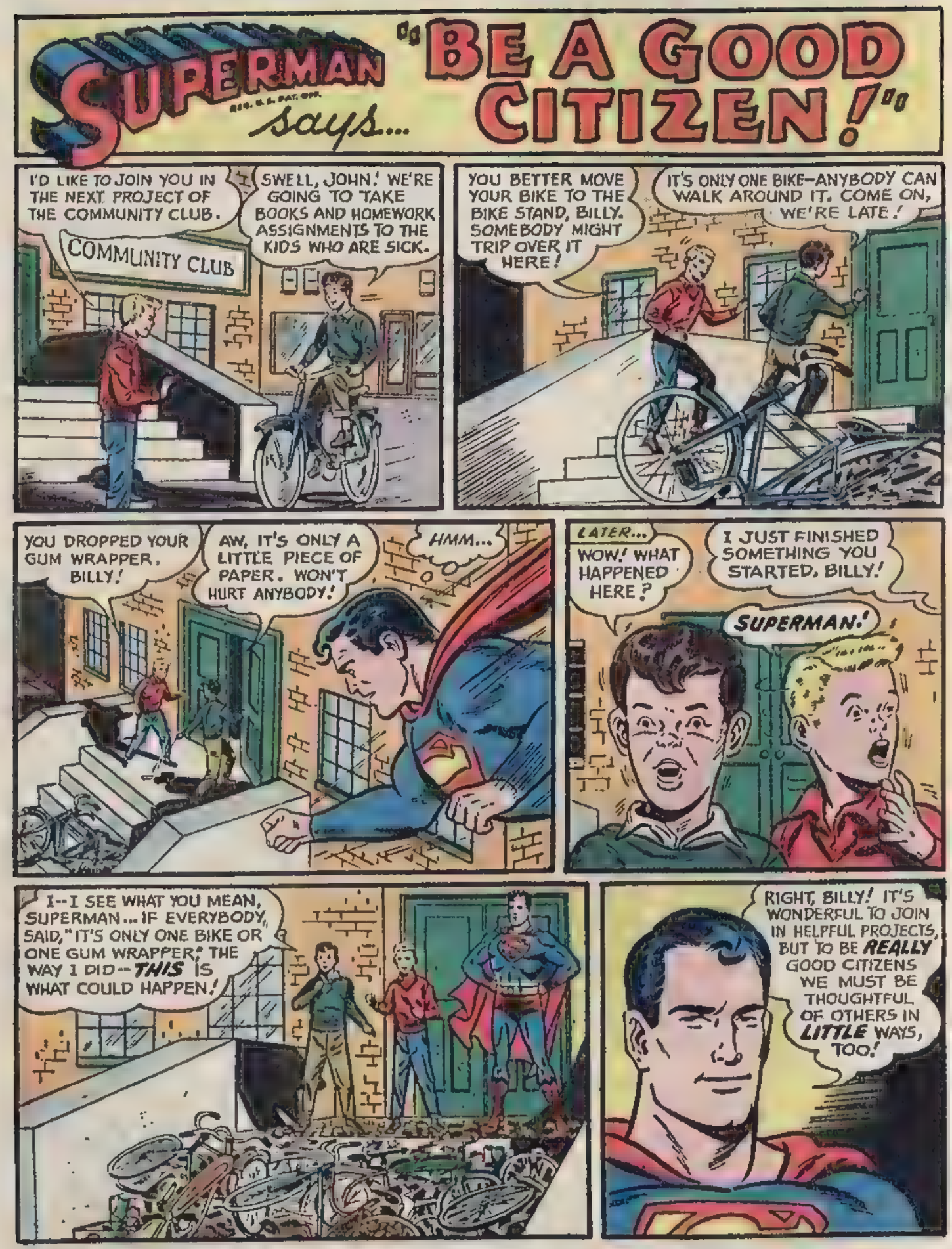
FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "JET PLANE"

WORTH 65¢

THIS COUPON APPEARS IN *ALL* JULY *and* AUG. ISSUES



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Featuring "The Boy with ULTRA-POWERS!"

INTO SMALLVILLE ONE DAY COMES A MYSTERIOUS YOUTH WHO HAS POWERS EVEN MORE *FANTASTIC* THAN *SUPERBOY'S*! UNDERNEATH HIS ORDINARY OUTER GARMENTS IS THE COLORFUL ACTION COSTUME OF... *ULTRA-BOY*. HIS MISSION--TO EXPOSE THE BOY OF STEEL'S SECRET IDENTITY!

Why is he doing this?

WE CHALLENGE YOU TO GUESS!

JULY JIMMY OLSEN COMICS NOW ON SALE

ELASTIC LAD *is BACK!*

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN JIMMY *S-T-R-E-T-C-H-E-S* HIMSELF SO HIGH AND SO THIN THAT HE IS ABLE TO ENTER A NARROW HOLE IN THE *PHANTOM ZONE!*

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"HALF A SUPERMAN!"

SEE HOW RED K. GIVES SUPERGIRL A SHOCKING NEW POWER!

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(Six islands in the Pacific Ocean beautifully colored.)

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There is no imagination necessary here!! You get the equipment, the battlefield and the rules on how to Locate, Occupy and Destroy the enemy. This is not just another juvenile game, it is actually played and tremendously enjoyed by members of our real Armed Forces.

TASK FORCE sells in stores for $3.00 but to offer it to you for the amazingly low price of $1.25 we have omitted the bulky box, wholesaler and retailer. By saving these expensive and unnecessary costs you receive the very same playing pleasure and save $1.75 by ordering directly from the manufacturer. Won't the gang be surprised when you show them TASK FORCE and when you say it cost the unbelievable price of $1.25 they will all want one. SO ACT NOW!!!!

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We are proud of our product and if you are not delighted we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price if you return the game(s) within one week.

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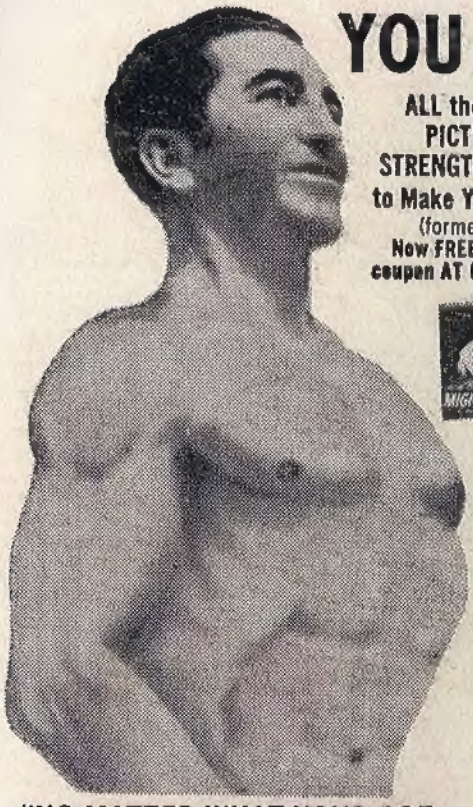

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SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

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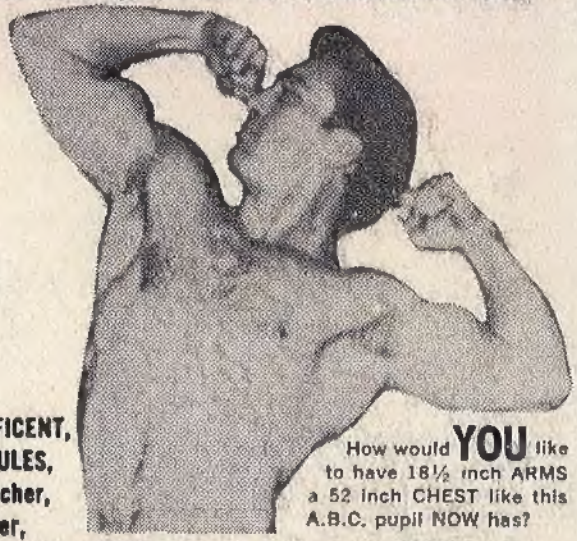
20 years Directing Head of the most famous and largest home-training body building institute in the world, through which millions of youths and men applied for training, of which countless were changed from skinny and fat weaklings into streamlined heroic he-men.



How would **YOU** like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this A.B.C. pupil NOW has?

This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler, says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the A.B.C. WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST; my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.', etc.

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. **BEFORE** mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling."

says JOHN SILL.

"I LOST **30 LBS.** OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!**

28 year old Felipe Mendeza

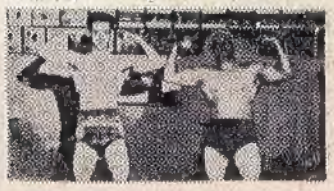
"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train A.B.C. way together!



"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the A.B.C. courses without foolish delay."

—LARRY CAMPBELL.

YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just **10 THRILLING MINUTES** a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold **18 INCH ARMS of MIGHT**, a big, deep **45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS**, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a **BROAD** BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this A.B.C. pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore A.B.C. ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now. If you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERY-THING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 A.B.C. lbs.

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Mail me FREE all 5 WORLD FAMOUS STRENGTH TEST COURSES, including PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN, once weaklings, now famous Strong Men, and How to Become one of Them.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling.
I am under no other obligation.
I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ I want to gain .....lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

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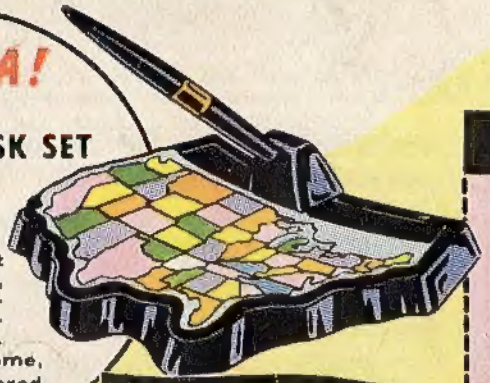
SEND NO MONEY

We'll send you the 4 Brand New Assortments on approval to start you earning money of your own at once.

EXTRA!
$1.00
U. S. MAP DESK SET
FREE On "Get-Started" Offer

Deluxe ball point pen held in large, handy tray containing color reference map of U.S. For students, home, office. Gift boxed.



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